

The Massillon Independent.

MASSILLON, OHIO, MAY 16, 1895

XXXIV—NO. 6

WHOLE NO 1774

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, 8 S. Commercial, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over R. H. Folger's jewelry store, South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealer in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States. P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. E. Hunt, Cashier.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House Massillon, Ohio.

PHYSICIANS.

D. W. H. KIRLAND, Homeopathic Practitioner, Office No. 35 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTURERS.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of the following: Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Mills, etc.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corn. Son, Proprietor, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Black and mild iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer bottles, Flasks, etc.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufactures of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON, Established in 1832 Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce, Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

O. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store, 100 East Main street.

R. J. PUMPHREY, Physician & Surgeon. Office 78 E. Main St. Office Hours: 9 to 10 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m., 8 to 9 p. m.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment Is a certain cure for Chronic Ocular Eryema, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Etcetera, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition, try Dr. Oddy's Condition Powder. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disease and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or overworked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by Morzenthau & Heister druggists.



Business Enthusiasm. Energy and Push.

Three important factors in the growth of an immense business—enthusiasm, energy and push. To get to the front in buying great quantities in quantities, styles and prices that best subserve customers' interests—this being the adopted policy, fully explains how the following great under-values can be offered:

Fine Silk Mixed Bourrettes—neat refined styles in choice color mixtures—44 inches wide, just half values at 50 cents a yard.

Stylish Imported Covert Tweeds—eight different combinations—45 inches wide, 50 cents a yard.

Nothing so stylish and desirable for the tailor-made gown as these handsome **Tailor Checks and Mixtures**—\$1.00 goods, 50 inches wide, 65 cents.

All-wool Black Brocade Jacquard—dozen different designs—38 inches wide, 35 cents a yard.

A great purchase, and will make a correspondingly great sale. Lot of fine solid color **Plain Silk Gingham**—quaint shade—pink, lavender, rose and rose, best quality 50c **Silk Gingham** 25 cents a yard.

Wash Goods.

Such assortments of medium to finest as even this store of noted variety in all stocks never before displayed.

Fine Printed Jaconets—artistic in coloring and design—8 cents a yard.

Finer and better Jaconets 10c and 12c, cents, that are more than desirable for cool, fresh-looking summer dresses.

Beautiful new wash fabric is the **Crown-like Pique**—perfection in color and design—10c, 12c and 15c a yard.

To tell of half would be to take pages—a better way is to come or write for samples and new illustrated catalogue—free.

BOGGS & BUEHL

115, 117 and 119 Federal St., ALLEGHENY, PA.

STARVING MINERS.

They Demand Provisions From a Store Near Nelsonville, O.

TWENTY USED DRAWN REVOLVERS

The Superintendent of the Stalder Company Mines Gave Them Money—The Company Organizing Measures to Aid the Suffering.

NELSONVILLE, O., May 15.—Twenty miners with a constable as a leader went armed with revolvers to the Stalder Coal company's store and demanded provisions for themselves and families. The superintendent gave them money for present wants. The company is organizing measures to aid the suffering.

The local miners at New Pittsburgh are giving needy miners orders on merchants with the pledge of the union to redeem them.

Inspecting Bridgework.

CLEVELAND, May 15.—A party of prominent eastern railway officials have been visiting Cleveland in a special car. It was composed of General Manager John M. Toney of the New York Central, Chief Engineer Colonel Walter Katte and Bridge Engineer F. W. Wilson. They came here to inspect the monster four-track drawbridge now being constructed by the King Bridge company for the New York Central Railroad company to span the Harlem river at New York. The swinging drawbridge will be the largest in the world. It will be 400 feet long and will weigh 3,000 tons. It will not be completed for a year.

Big Hatch of Fish Eggs.

PUT-IN-BAY, O., May 15.—The hatch at the fish hatchery at this place beats the world's record in the number of eggs taken in one season at one station during the year, which will end with June, there have been taken at this station 150,000 whitefish eggs; 11,000, 000 ciscoes, or lake herring; 404,000 pikeperch, or walleyed pike, besides lake trout, grass pike, yellow perch and other varieties. Besides the eggs and fry shipped away, 80,400 whitefish, 11,000 ciscoes and 200,000 pikeperch fry have been turned into the waters of Lake Erie.

Wounded by a Cannon Shot.

COLUMBUS, May 15.—When a special Toledo and Ohio Central railroad car arrived at Corning, enroute to Gauley bridge with Columbus city council and other officials, somebody fired a small cannon from the rear of the train, wounding Frank Love of Corning in the face, disfiguring him for life. Great excitement followed. The gun was captured by the citizens of Corning, but an effort made to arrest the offender ultimately failed, the train pulling out after a short stop by Sheriff Ross of Columbus, who was aboard.

They May Consolidate.

CLEVELAND, May 15.—The annual convention of the National Burial Association and the Eastern Burial Association is in session here. About 70 delegates are present. Fifty of them represent the national association and 20 the eastern association. It is the first joint session of the two associations and a consolidation is contemplated at the meeting. A consolidation of the two organizations has been under consideration for a long time.

To Unite Patriotic Orders.

ZANESVILLE, O., May 15.—The state council of the Senior Order of United American Mechanics is in session here with 150 delegates in attendance. The state council of the Junior Order is in session at Springfield, and some of the delegates here have broached a plan to unite the senior and junior orders and the Patriotic Order of Sons of America, as their objects are similar. The united orders would make one of the largest organizations in the world.

The Ohio State Treasury.

COLUMBUS, May 15.—Chief Clerk W. D. Guilbert of the state auditor's office has completed his report of the quarterly examination of the state treasury, made last week, and filed it with the governor. It is as follows: Cash in treasury, \$406,081.90; notes (Ohio addition), \$233,382; bonds of free banks, \$31,708; bonds of independent banks, \$59,177; insurance securities, \$247,784.87; savings and trust securities, \$301,000. Total, \$1,436,654.58.

Ohio Wholesale Grocers.

TOLEDO, May 15.—The Ohio Wholesale Grocers' association has elected officers as follows: President, J. B. Cox, Springfield; first vice president, Walter Warman, Dayton; second vice president, R. J. Smith, Cincinnati; Secretary, Orrin Thacker, Columbus; Treasurer, Samuel Stevens, Columbus.

Killed Him With a Billiard Ball.

ROME, Ga., May 14.—Frank Cathey and George Daniels, negroes, became involved in a quarrel at Robinsons, but suddenly threw a billiard ball at the Cathey striking him over the heart and killing him instantly.

The Husband Suspected.

ENTERPRISE, Miss., May 15.—Oliver Edwards and the wife of Chris Thompson, both colored, have been killed by some unknown party on R. A. Sheridan's place, where they were employed. Suspicion points to Chris Thompson as the murderer.

Condemned the Monument Dedication. BLOOMINGTON, Ill., May 15.—The state camp Sons of Veterans has adopted resolutions, 51 to 41, denouncing the proposed dedication of the Confederate monument in Chicago on Decoration day, declaring that no patriotic organization should participate. The vote was made unanimous.

TROOPS ARE NEEDED.

Governor O'Fallon Investigates Affairs at Pocomahontas, Va.

POCOMAHONTAS, Va., May 15.—Governor O'Fallon has returned to Richmond. He made a thorough investigation of the troubles here. He is satisfied that the presence of troops was necessary to preserve order, and says they will remain as long as the condition now existing continues. His persistence in keeping the military here is bitterly contested by local men. West Virginia miners are closely watched, as firing on the picket lines has increased. The military duty has been especially severe to-day on account of the cold weather, and it has been necessary to relieve the men by ordering new companies. In an interview with Colonel May, attorney for the Norfolk and Western company, he says the situation is decidedly promising for the operators, and that the mines here will be kept at work and the militia will remain all summer if the attitude of the West Virginia miners remains the same.

The miners have held a big barbecue at the Keystone, West Virginia, during the day, and steps are being taken looking to an adjustment of their difficulty. It is reported here that ex-President Kimball, of the Norfolk and Western will meet the operators, to agree upon terms during the week. Rioting is reported at Thacker, W. Va., and operations have been suspended there. The miners are soliciting aid from the citizens and receiving it.

May Try For the Fight.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., May 15.—The matter of offering a purse of \$40,000 for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight has been revived here, and the citizens at the head of the movement claim that the entire amount has been subscribed, and that the backers of the two principals have consented to give the proposition consideration. It is proposed to pull the fight off in Laredo, 150 miles south of here, if the offer is accepted.

May Consolidate Catholic Societies.

OMAHA, May 15.—The Catholic Knights are in convention discussing routine business. President Shine was asked what the chief questions before the convention would be. He admitted that the movement for the consolidation of the Catholic Knights and the Young Men's Institute would be one of them, but hazarded no conjecture as to what would be the outcome.

Union Seminary's Commencement.

NEW YORK, May 15.—The commencement exercises of the Union Theological seminary of the city were held last night in the Adams chapel, on the second floor of the seminary building.

Verdict in a Will Case.

RICHMOND, Ind., May 15.—The jury in the Morrison will case has returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff. General Harrison is at his home in Indianapolis. He was the plaintiff's attorney.

A Steamer Sinks Another.

BREST, France, May 15.—The British steamers Esmeralda and Martina have collided off Armor lights and the Martina sank. Eleven of her crew are missing.

A Strike Leader Arrested.

HOLLY, Mich., May 15.—William H. Smith, one of the leaders in the strike on the Grand Trunk last summer, has been arrested charged with causing the fatal wreck on that road at Battle Creek in July last. Smith has eluded the detectives ever since the accident.

Sheep Killed to Prevent Rabies.

TIFFIN, May 15.—About three weeks ago a mad dog attacked a big flock of sheep, belonging to William Keller, biting a large number of them. Nineteen were killed outright. Nine more went mad and had to be killed. On the order of the township trustees, Keller has killed the remaining 150. Their carcasses will be burned to prevent a further spread of the rabies. The same dog bit two cows which had to be killed.

New Oil Territory.

VAN WERT, O., May 15.—The Evans oil well, drilled in this county, a few days ago, is producing at the rate of 200 barrels a day, being one of the best in the state. This strike opens a new territory and all the land is leased. Drilling will begin in earnest within a short time, and some good wells are expected.

The Macabees Convention.

PORT HURON, Mich., May 15.—The biennial session of the Supreme Tent and Supreme Hive of the Macabees is being held here. Delegates are present from 20 states and from Canada.

Railway Commissioners in Session.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—The annual convention of state railway commissioners is in session at the rooms of the Interstate commerce commission.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

At Chicago—0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—R H E Chicago.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—14 4 2 Batteries—Donahue and Terry; Farrell and Rustie. Umpire—Long. Attendance, 1,800.

At Louisville—1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0—R H E Louisville.....1 3 0 0 0 0 0 0—8 3 3 Washington.....0 0 0 0 1 5 0—6 8 2 Batteries—Wolch and McDermott; McTigue and Stockdale. Umpire—Keefe. Attendance, 98.

At Cincinnati—0 2 2 0 0 0 1 0—R H E Cincinnati.....0 2 2 0 0 0 1 0—5 9 4 Baltimore.....1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2 9 3 Batteries—Spies, Dwyer and Parrott; Robinson and Hofer. Umpire—Elsie. Attendance, 1,400.

At St. Louis—1 0 0 0 0 1 0 4—R H E St. Louis.....1 0 0 0 0 1 0 4—6 10 4 Brooklyn.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 1 1 Batteries—Miller and Jackson; Daboy and Lucid. Umpire—McDonald. Attendance, 1,000.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. W. L. P. Pittsburgh.....12 6 36 Baltimore.....7 7 56 Chicago.....12 8 30 New York.....7 10 32 Boston.....9 6 50 Brooklyn.....7 10 32 Cincinnati.....12 8 30 Washington.....6 10 33 Cleveland.....9 7 26 St. Louis.....8 11 36 Philadelphia.....7 7 36 Louisville.....5 12 39

League Games Today.

Philadelphia at Pittsburgh, Boston at Cleveland and New York at Chicago.

ADVANCE IN WAGES.

Ten Per Cent Increase Given Carnegie Employees.

25,000 MEN ARE MADE HAPPY.

The Company's Nine Big Plants Effected by the Raise—The Present Business Outlook Justifies the Increase—Other Manufacturers Likely to Follow.

PITTSBURGH, May 15.—The Carnegie company has raised the wages of the 25,000 employees of its different mills 10 per cent, to go into effect June 1.

The plants in which the new scale goes into effect are: Edgar Thomson furnaces, Edgar Thomson steel works, Duquesne steel works, Homestead steel works, Lucy furnaces, Keystone bridge works, Upper Union mills, Lower Union mills, Beaver Falls mills. In their notices, the company says that the present outlook justifies more wages.

Now that the Carnegie company has taken the step with the many other manufacturers who are running non-union plants, it is likely a large number of other manufacturers who have not as yet granted advances to their workmen, will be forced to do so.

The acknowledgement of the company that, process warrant such an advance is taken for much in the business world, and a general stiffening of prices in the many lines of steel manufacturers by this company is looked for at an early date.

SEVEN MEN KILLED.

Horrible Boiler Explosion at West Bingham, Pa.—Another Will Die.

WEST BINGHAM, Pa., May 15.—By the explosion of a boiler in a sawmill near here, five men were killed and three fatally injured, two of whom have since died. The names of those killed outright are:

Claude English, James Mowers, Eugene Merrick, Lyman Perry and Charles Grover.

Caleb Converse, who was badly scalded and Albert De Gray, who was fearfully mangled, died a few hours after the accident. Dell Gridley will not survive. All but one were married and lived in the vicinity of West Bingham.

The mill, which is owned by Peck, Hark & Cobb of Ulysses, Pa., employed ten men, who, at the time of the accident, were sitting near the boiler waiting for a belt to be repaired, and only two escaped death. The mill was equipped with an 80-horsepower boiler which had been condemned by an inspector only a few days before, as the steam gauge failed to record accurately within 50 pounds.

The Trial of Jim Nutt.

ATCHISON, Kan., May 15.—In the trial of James Nutt the defense introduced the depositions of Mrs. Charlotte Nutt and Joseph A. Nutt, mother and brother of the prisoner. The depositions dwelt upon the dullness of the prisoner, his lack of business qualifications, his poor judgment and deficient mental capacity. His wife testified of Nutt's restlessness at night and said that he had often complained of pains in the head in rebuttal of the prosecution introduced a nurse testified to having never noticed anything wrong mentally with him. The case will go to the jury today.

Didn't Demand Increased Indemnity.

SHANGHAI, May 15.—It is announced at Peking that the Japanese renounced their claim to the Liao-Tung peninsula without demanding the payment of an increased amount of indemnity for so doing. It is added that the conduct of Japan in this matter is warmly praised. It is feared that the disbanding of the Chinese troops will cause disturbances.

Confederation Almost Hopeless.

LONDON, May 15.—A dispatch to The Times from St. Johns, N. F., published today, says that the government administration of the scheme of confederation with Canada is hopeless, unless Colonial Secretary Bond secures a reopening of the matter on his visit to Ottawa. Ex-Speaker Emerson goes to London immediately to negotiate a loan.

Ex-Secretary McCulloch Ill.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—Mr. Hugh McCulloch, formerly secretary of the treasury, is seriously ill at his country house, Holly Hill in Prince Georges county, Md., some miles outside of Washington. His illness is the result of old age aggravated by kidney trouble.

Ancient Order of Minutemen.

NEW YORK, May 15.—The forty-sixth annual convention of the Ancient Order of Minutemen (Board of Erin) is in session in Tammany hall. There are present 250 delegates.

The Greater New York Bill.

ALBANY, May 15.—The greater New York bill, which was defeated in the senate last week, has again been taken up in the assembly and passed, 50 to 5. It is still asserted that the bill cannot be passed in the senate without the referendum amendment.

To Blow Up Reed's Residence.

PORTLAND, Me., May 15.—This city is excited over the discovery of evidence which leads the police and many citizens to believe that some crank had planned to blow up the residence of Hon. Thomas B. Reed and Mayor Henry Baxter.

Short Nearly a Half Million.

TACOMA, May 15.—Facts have come to light which indicate that the late Paul Schulze's defalcations amount to nearly \$500,000, making his total embezzlement the largest known on the Pacific coast.

ENGLAND GETTING UGLY.

She Refuses to Carry Out Certain Bering Sea Regulations.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—An ugly crisis has been reached in the negotiations between the United States and Great Britain, looking to the adoption of uniform regulations for the government of the seal fisheries this season. The British government positively refuses to re-enact the regulation of last year, which prohibits the carrying of firearms by sealing vessels through the zone north of the thirty-fifth parallel during the closed season. The United States officials look upon this as disastrous to the seal fisheries, holding that the result will be to relieve the pelagic sealers of the only restriction, which has operated to prevent an unlimited slaughter of the herds.

While killing by firearms remains illegal, it is realized that it will be impossible to enforce this prohibition if arms can be freely carried, for the sealers would kill freely unless they should happen to be under the very eye of a revenue cutter. Meanwhile, the United States cutters have gone out under the old instructions to seize all vessels carrying arms not under seal. These must be modified speedily by orders sent through the Alaska Commercial company's steamer, which leaves San Francisco in a day or two, or else there may be another big claim for damages on account of illegal seizures filed by the British government.

The attitude of the latter is viewed with much dissatisfaction at the state department, where it is regarded as an evidence of unwarrantable concession to the Canadian pelagic sealers. It is also held that the effect of the British action is to practically nullify all measure of protection for the seals that are conferred by the Paris arbitration, and similar action is being taken in the United States if it is persisted in, if it resulted in a declaration by the United States of the abrogation of the treaty.

St. John Won't Drop Prohibition.

KANSAS CITY, May 15.—Ex-Governor John P. St. John writes The Star from New York, denying that he is to drop Prohibition and advocate free silver. He says: "I have not laid aside Prohibition, and don't intend to. I am in favor of the nomination of a Prohibition ticket, and have not even thought of doing any such thing. Nor am I a big enough fool to advocate free silver as the one remedy for the ills which afflict the country."

Greenhut Said to Oppose Reorganization.

NEW YORK, May 15.—A report is current in Wall street that ex-President J. B. Greenhut of the Distilling and Cattle Feeding company has come here for the purpose of taking steps looking to the defeat of the present plans for a reorganization of the company. It is said that this movement has been maturing in the west and has good backing in New York.

Two Laws Declared Constitutional.

COLUMBUS, May 15.—The supreme court has decided the law constitutional, which requires the Fidelity and Casualty company of New York, and similar companies to deposit \$5,000 with the state treasurer to do business in Ohio. The pure food law of Ohio has been declared constitutional in a veague case.

The Principal Witness Deserts.

CANTON, O., May 15.—In the trial of Mrs. Snell, it has developed that Mackey, the victim of the shooting, has compromised his differences with the prisoner, his mother-in-law. He has deserted the state entirely.

Trying to Compromise Claims.

HAMILTON, O., May 15.—The trustee of the failed Garfield Banking company has made application in the probate court to compromise the claims of the United Paper company of New Jersey.

Accepted an Advance.

BELLAIRES, O., May 15.—Over 400 men at the blast furnace of the Bellaires Nail works have accepted an advance of 15 per cent in wages and will resume work.

Judge Morris Indicted.

SPRINGFIELD, O., May 15.—The grand jury has indicted ex-Police Judge Morris on a charge of forgery.

A Cloudburst in Kentucky.

VANCOBURE, Ky., May 15.—News has been brought here of a cloudburst in Rock Run creek, five miles south. All fences from the head to the mouth of the creek were washed away. John Cole's house was washed away and the family narrowly escaped with their lives. Crops were completely destroyed; fences uprooted and the debris fills the valley where pretty fields were spread a few days ago.

Matthews Will Prevent Racing.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 15.—The Lake county circuit court having dissolved its temporary restraining order against Roby, the state will at once take action to put a stop to racing at that place. The local authorities have exhausted their resources and Governor Matthews says he is determined that the Roby ascendency shall be suppressed, so far as disobeying the laws of the state is concerned.

Bad Wreck in Missouri.

SILEX, Mo., May 15.—The south-bound passenger on the St. Louis and Hannibal railway has been derailed by a broken rail two miles from here, and thrown down a 20-foot embankment. C. C. Meyer of St. Louis was killed. Twenty-two people were injured.

Killed His Brother.

SPRINGFIELD, Ky., May 15.—News has reached here that Neil Rose has shot and killed his brother in the moon country, Va. The brothers lived on adjoining farms and the quarrel resulted over the pasturing of a horse. Rose escaped but the others are in pursuit.

Weavers on a Strike.

GREENVILLE, N. H., May 15.—A strike of the weavers of the Phoenix cotton mills, at Peterboro, over a disagreement in regard to wages, has caused the suspension of the entire works.

MEADE WON'T REPLY.

Herbert Says He Has Refused to Explain.

THE SECRETARY'S SIDE OF IT.

The Admiral Didn't Like an Order Regarding the Disposition of Certain Vessels—Then He Resigned Before a Change Could Be Made.

WASHINGTON, May 15.—Secretary Herbert, in response to inquiries, has dictated the following official statement concerning Admiral Meade:

"At the navy department it is learned that the department had addressed a letter to Admiral Meade, stating that it desired to know if he was willing to answer whether he had or had not authorized what purported to be an interview with him, published in the New York Tribune, and that he had replied, acknowledging the receipt of the letter, and declining to answer the questions.

"The facts in relation to the failure of the department to grant Admiral Meade's request to have the Cincinnati ordered to the New York yard instead of the Norfolk yard are that this vessel was ordered to go to the Norfolk yard for some necessary repairs. This was done upon the recommendation of the chief constructor, who desired that work, which is now scarce at both yards, might be equalized between the Norfolk and Brooklyn yards. Admiral Meade, who had selected the Cincinnati for his flagship during the absence of the New York, was thereupon ordered to hoist his flag upon that vessel upon her arrival at Norfolk, in the interim hoisting his flag on the Minneapolis. He afterward forwarded a second request to the department to have the Cincinnati ordered to New York instead of to Norfolk. On the day when this latter request was received, Secretary Herbert was not in the department at any time. Assistant Secretary McAdoo being in charge did not act upon the request, as he did not think it proper to take any action in the matter until the secretary's return. On the next morning, the secretary Herbert came to the office, and after having been brought to his attention, he at once summoned before him the chief constructor, and after conferring with him and Assistant Secretary McAdoo, jointly, decided to order the Cincinnati to New York, and at once ordered Admiral Ramsey, who was present, to make out orders to intercept the ship at Hampton Roads and order her to New York.

"He also directed orders to be made out to Admiral Meade, notifying him of this change and orders both to the admiral and to the ship were written and ready to be signed when a letter came in the noon mail from Admiral Meade, asking to be detached from the squadron, which request the secretary granted. This constitutes all the information that could be obtained, and leaves the inference that the action, if any, to be taken against Admiral Meade, is not yet determined.

THE MANITOBA ROW.

LOWSER IS ROBBED.

HIS DIAMOND PIN IS LOST, AND HE KNOWS WHO HAS IT.

He Informs Mrs. Bowser That He Has Consulted a Fortune Teller With a Remarkable Result—Then the Pin Turns Up and Bowser Gets Mad.

[Copyright, 1906, by Charles B. Lewis.] After Mr. Bowser had made a pretense of reading for half an hour after dinner the other evening, and after Mrs. Bowser had become certain that he had something on his mind, he looked up and remarked: "Mrs. Bowser, do you know that we have a thief in this house?"

"Mercy on me, but where is he?" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser as she sprang up and looked around as if expecting to catch sight of a strange man behind some piece of furniture.

"Yes, Mrs. Bowser, a thief in the house," he continued. "It doesn't happen to be a he, however. At 9 o'clock I shall have a very painful duty to perform, but I shall not hesitate to do it. I have been robbed by Laura, the second girl. I shall confront her with the proofs of her crime and then call an officer to conduct her to the station."

"Why, Mr. Bowser, what can you mean? You hadn't said anything to me about being robbed. When was it? What have you missed?"

"You remember that diamond pin with six stones in it?"

"Yes, the one you lost a stone out of. I was going to ask you why you didn't take it to the jeweler."

"I took it to the jeweler's two weeks ago. Last week I brought it home."

"Well, that pin was placed in my bureau drawer. I laid it in its case. The case is still there, but the pin has disappeared, been taken away, fished, stolen!"

"And by Laura?"

"Couldn't be anybody else, as the cook is never up stairs. In fact, I have found Laura poking over my bureau on several occasions."

"But it can't be!" protested Mrs. Bowser. "You must have mislaid it."

"Mrs. Bowser," he continued as he arose and tossed his hands under his coat-tails and balanced himself on heels and toes, "once in a great while—once in 80 or 90 years—I may be mistaken about something, but this is not one of the occasions. I would stake my life against a turnip that I placed the pin in the case. Moreover, it does not depend on my declaration. I have corroborative testimony."

"Have you seen it in Laura's possession?" anxiously queried Mrs. Bowser.

"Not exactly, but it amounts to the same thing. It may surprise you to learn that I have consulted a fortune teller in the matter."

"My stars, but is it possible that you would be so silly?" she gasped.

"Circumstances alter cases," Mrs. Bowser said. "The average fortune teller is a swindler, and the average woman who goes to her and believes a word she says is a head-wood idiot. My friend Jones recommended me to a woman who is a seventh daughter and has the gift of second sight. She took one of my hands with her right, placed her left hand on my forehead, and in about three minutes she informed me that Laura had the pin. She is carrying it



"ONCE IN TWENTY OR THIRTY YEARS," in her pocket. At 9 o'clock I shall charge her with the theft, force her to confess, and, though I feel sorry for a motherless girl, I shall do my duty in the premises."

"This—this female placed her hand on your forehead, did she?" queried Mrs. Bowser in a voice tinged with acid.

"She had to in order to make the test."

"And didn't she have to rub your bald pate as well?"

"No, ma'am, she didn't, and you will please remember who you are talking to. In her vision, she saw Laura take the pin. She gave me a lock of hair cut from the head of a dwarf to bury in the backyard after nightfall, and she was to work on Laura's conscience until, just as the clock strikes 9, she will be in a mental condition to give up the pin and make a full confession. It is now a quarter to 9."

"You put the pin in one of the bureau drawers, did you?"

"As I told you before. Yes, I will stake my life on it."

"Which drawer?"

"The—the bottom one."

"But the case is in the top one."

"There is Mrs. Bowser—there is just one chance in a million billions that I am mistaken about the drawer, but that is of no account. Laura has it and will confess."

"But before she confesses I want you to come up stairs and help me look for the pin."

"It is useless, but I will go," he replied as he followed her.

Mrs. Bowser walked straight to his dresser and pulled out the middle drawer. She knew that he used it as a catch all. She took out a screwdriver, a can opener, a fish line, a straw sock, a crumpled white vest, two pairs of dilapidated suspenders, a buckle or two, three old shoes and a pair of slippers. From one of the slippers she took a small pasteboard box, removed the cover and dropped the missing pin into his hand. Then, as he stood there with mouth open and bulging eyes, she asked:

"How much did you pay for that—that wonderful female for telling you that Laura had stolen this pin?"

"Pi—five dollars!" gasped Mr. Bowser, upset by the sudden question.

"And I know of 20 people who have had her advice for \$1. It is now 9 o'clock, and Laura is in the condition of mind to confess! The next time a female swindler takes your right hand in hers and places her left on your throbbing forehead you had better—"

"Bowser!" said Mr. Bowser in his swiftest tones as he towered above her. "It is evident that we cannot live happily together another day."

"It is evident that you have been dreadfully bamboozled and just escaped getting into a serious business," she answered as she snatched the drawer.

"And, therefore," he continued, paying

to her interruption, "I will see you this night in the library arranging the papers, and tomorrow your lawyer can call upon mine and settle the details regarding alimony and the custody of the child. Good night, Mrs. Bowser—you have driven me to the wall line at last."

Mrs. Bowser was not yet asleep when he came sneaking up stairs in his stocking feet and fell into bed, and had she felt any desire to harrow up his feelings it would have vanished as she heard him mutter in his sleep:

"I'll mash—I'll mash—I'll mash the old star gazing swindler to a pulp and as up that lock of hair for a monument!"

TOUCHED ON THE RAW.

Jim Felt Hurt Because There Was No Appropriate Ceremony.

One day at Strawberry Hill some of the miners prepared a blast to bring down a hundred wagon loads of rock and dirt, and just as they had fired the fuse and sought shelter old Jim Wakely, who had been out of the mine for some time, came out to see how things were going.

There was no time to warn him. Ten seconds after his appearance the blast went off, and old Jim was last seen blowing around among the clouds.

It was taken for granted that he was dead. Some said his mortal remains might be found at the bottom of Red Horse ravine, but we figured that there would be so few of them that it wouldn't pay to go down and hold a funeral. For an hour or two everybody said he was sorry and hoped that our loss was old Jim's gain, and then things went on as before.

Four days went by, and just as we were eating supper something came over the hill and down the trail. As it came nearer we made out that it was a human being. As it reached camp we discovered that it was old Jim Wakely. Hair, eyebrows and whiskers were singed off, he was bareheaded and almost naked, and one side of his face was black as ink from the powder. He had sailed away to the bottom of Red Horse ravine, alighted in a tree top, and had been four days getting out and back to us. Of course everybody got up and cheered and rushed to shake hands, but old Jim waved us all aside and said:

"In course, you all know that I was 'busted by the blast. You just banked on it that I was scattered to the four winds. Elder Watkins, did the boys do any s'archin fur my mangled remains?"

"Well, no," drawled the elder. "We didn't calkulate we could find anything more'n an ear or a knee pan or a couple of teeth, and we couldn't hev much of a spread over that."

"Wasn't any funeral services held here on the public square?"

"Guess not."

"Didn't nobody git up n' say I was a good man and would be missed from this 'ere crowd?"

"I didn't hear anybody."

"And you didn't put up no headboard with my name cut into it?"

"We haven't put up any yet."

"Things hev bin goin right along jest the same as if I had never lived on the face of this earth, hev they?" demanded the old man in tones of rising indignation.

"Waal, Uncle Jim," replied the elder, "the boys felt sorry, of course, but as fur things goin right along jest the same I s'pect they hev. We're all powerful glad you escaped with yer life, and now—"

Old Jim stopped him with a gesture, slowly looked around the camp, and then turned his back and took the trail for Bully Boy bend. He was in sight for a full mile as he limped along, and we whistled and shouted and entreated him to return, but he never even looked back. His feelings had received a mortal wound by our neglect, and he finally passed out of sight over the ridge, and we never set eyes on him again.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

No Sympathy Deserved by the Residents of Lone Pine.

BANK FAILURE.—Last Saturday afternoon the citizens of Lone Pine were thrown into a state of panic at discovering that Young's bank had closed its doors, and that Mr. Young, accompanied by a satchel and the funds of the bank, had gone on a trip to Utah or New Mexico. The town,

which has a population of 800 people, was left with only about 90 cents in circulation, and within an hour 85 cents of this sum was in the tills of the saloon keepers. Purses were started out in different directions, but the banker had a long start and maintained it. An indignation meeting was held Saturday night, but, except being indignant and wanting to shoot somebody, nothing was accomplished. As soon

as can be learned, Mr. Young got away with about \$9,000, a portion of which was city funds, and the town and its people are practically bankrupt.

Although we have a large list of subscribers in Lone Pine, we cannot extend our sympathies. All of two months ago there were rumors to the discredit of the bank. We had \$200 on deposit over there and one day walked into the institution to check it out. Mr. Young blandly informed us that he was busy with his books and asked us to call again. When we insisted on checking out, he said the bank had suspended payment. Nevertheless when our two guns got the range of the banker he humbly and subversively counted out our cash and observed that he felt it a pleasure to do business with a born financier. We dropped a hint to various people, but they neither called for an examination of the books and the cash nor picked the roads to prevent Mr. Young from changing climates. The banking institution in this town is we are glad to say, as sound as nut. A committee of our citizens visit the bank every Saturday afternoon to see how things tally, and the banker was long ago satisfied that he couldn't get out of the county ahead of his depositors even if he had wings. We are wild and woolly in this section, but we are on to most of the banking tricks and other little games.

REORGANIZED.—Monday evening, according to notice published last week, a public meeting was held to reorganize the vigilance committee and put it in good working order again. Twelve of our leading citizens volunteered to serve for one year, and from among them were elected a president, secretary and treasurer. For the last eight months not a man has been hung in this town, and during the last four not a warning notice has been sent out. The result is just what might have been looked for. Our town has again become the headquarters of bad men, and there is a general disposition to override law and order. At the meeting referred to we handed in the following list of persons who would make good hanging material: Arizona Bob, Kansas Bill, Thunderbolt Sam, Mormon Jack, Rattlesnake Jack, Bowie Knife Jones, Hip Spouter Green and Grizzly Hank. Mr. Fowler, president of the committee, assures us that each of these scoundrels will be promptly attended to, and in case of all hangings we shall be on hand, as heretofore, to record confessions and last wishes and make things as pleasant as possible.

SOMEWHAT MIXED.—For a month past the leading citizens of Pine Hill have been anxious for us to come over and make a public speech in favor of the railroad question. Tuesday afternoon we rode over and received a warm welcome, and at 8 o'clock a town halling was taken place in the town square. We had only begun speaking to a crowd of about 400 people. We are still a good deal mixed up as to what that crowd expected of us. From what we could gather some of them supposed we were going to read a poem on Napoleon, others wanted to know what about Christopher Columbus, others yet demanded a political speech, and the gentlemen on the back row of benches stood up and cheered for high license and a better brand of whisky. We were naturally more or less embarrassed—more, we think. When we thought we knew what the assembled multitude wanted, we tried to give it to them, but we frankly admit that our efforts were a failure. We had only there to submit facts and figures on the benefits of a railroad to Pine Hill, but we were not permitted to give them.

We did make something of a hit by switching off the railroad question and bringing up the question of admitting Arizona to statehood, but the crowd soon grew weary and showed its displeasure in the usual way. We don't suppose that any one actually fired a bullet at us personally, or that any of the missiles flying about were intended for our private use, but still we felt somewhat aggrieved at having to disappear through a hole in the platform and creep from under the building on hands and knees. There was so much enthusiasm that a number of men mounted their cayuses and followed us two or three miles on our way home, and those left behind wrecked the hall before they left it. None of the Pine Hillers has been over here to explain things to us, and, as we said before, we feel considerably mixed up. Two weeks ago we won all the money in the town on a single hand of poker, and it was a bluffing hand at that, and last week we cut off 88 subscribers who were in arrears, and perhaps those things had some effect on the crowd. Be it as it may, we got home alive and right side up, and if Pine Hill wants a railroad she'll have to get it without our help from us. As a western man from head to heel we rather know the western audience and can cheerfully accord it the utmost latitude, but there is a limit even to enthusiasm, and that limit was reached when we had to drop into a hole and go crawling around over oyster cans and beer bottles to escape the enthusiastic demonstrations in waiting for us.

M. QUAD.

Colored Confidence.

Candidate.—You live out in the colored settlement in the outskirts of town?

Negro Voter.—Yes, sah.

"Well, there is going to be a ward meeting tonight, Jim, and I want you to be on hand with all your neighbors. Don't come without them."

"You kin jest bet dat all my nabors comes along wid me, or I stays at home myself."

"How's that?"

"Ef all my cullud nabors comes wid me ter de ward meetin, den I'll know dat my four dominecker heus and de rooster am safe. Ef I was ter go to dat ar meeting and leave one nabob at home, I nebber see dem fowls no moah."

"Have you no confidence in your own race?"

"Confidence in de coop and nobody in de yard wid a shotgun? Why, kumal, yer muss be a dreamin."—Texas Siftings.

Variation Suggested.

Judge.—This makes the tenth time you've been here in the past six months, and I've given you a sentence every time.

Prisoner.—Yes, your honor.

Judge.—Now, I don't know what to do with you.

Prisoner.—Suppose, your honor, you vary the monotony by letting me off once.—Detroit Free Press.

Honestly Acquired.

The Tourist.—You seem to be proud of your family title.

FANCIES OF FASHION.

SLEEVES STILL CONTINUE TO BE FEARFUL AND WONDERFUL.

Popularity of Full Fancy Vests—Surprising Combinations of Color—New Collars, Cuffs and Neckties—The Infinite Variety of New Hats and Bonnets.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, May 6.—Sleeves continue to cut a very large figure, literally and metaphorically, in the fashionable world, and while a few modesties really try to reduce their size others again indicate them to the utmost. Some of them are actually stuffed with horsehair or some other stiff material. There are some with drooping puffs, with caps at the top made very stiff and calculated to hold down the gathers. One pretty sleeve was made with three shirred puffs, the upper one being quite deep, and over this a scalloped cap, just the size of the arm. The fore part of the sleeve had a double puffing and a little

fancy braiding in silver, like that on the caps. The lighter the material the fuller the sleeve is made. One fancy sleeve to a light taffeta gown was made in one wide balloon puff, and this was raised in three festoons under narrow velvet ribbon, with three flat rosettes at the junction of the silk with the perforated crepon sleeve. On the top was a full bow with bat wing ends.

I think I never saw such surprising combinations of color as there are now. Salmon and old rose are put with the most brilliant purple, and purple and old gold, maize and green are seen everywhere. Blue and prune, blue and pink, scarlet, and green are all seen this season. You can put green and scarlet together, too, if you like, and it goes. Pale blue and pale rose pink are pretty together, and scarlet and dark blue. So are crimson and French gray.

I saw some small fancy capes in one place. The foundation was silk, and upon that were three or four narrow ruffles of black lace. The yoke and plastron in front were one mass of garish gilt tinsel, with rows of silver and copper spangles set along the center of the pattern. Some small velvet capes had collars made of white lace cut in deep vandyke points, the pattern in the lace being outlined with silver and gilt spangles. The effect was not fine, but many

persons appeared to admire it. I noticed one very neat and genteel cape. It was of fine black broadcloth and had a second cape over it which fastened under the collar and could be removed if necessary. The collar turned down and was bound with silk braid. The adjustable collar was slashed in the middle of the back, and that and the lower part had three rows of black silk braid each, sewed on by hand. The rest was tailor finished. Some of these little capes are so wide and lined so stiffly that they stand out far wider than the sleeves. One that was made in this manner was short and extremely wide. In the godet hollows were set fancy little rosettes. The collar was made of a series of loops of ribbon, and there were two loops with piquets of heavy jet. This cape was of leather colored cloth, and the ribbon was of the same shade.

The new collars and cuffs for summer wear are made of white linen and are deep and have square corners. Some of the collars have one ruffle of lace or embroidery around the edge, and others have a ruffle in the middle. Many are of striped gingham percale or pique, in bright stripes. I have seen none simply figured. These collars and cuffs are for

mountain, seaside and morning summer wear. A friend of mine bought today a duck suit of dark blue with pinhead points of white. With this she will wear blue and white striped collars and cuffs, and a white embroidered muslin necktie, and a white sailor hat with blue and white striped ribbon and a blue wing. Hats and bonnets fill my waking hours with anxious thought. They are simply indescribable. High, wide flyaway effects are seen. Viking, swallow and bat wing fancies, Dutch bonnets, alaskan bows, with flat tops, bushels of flowers of every conceivable kind, butterflies of spangled gauze and enormous picture hats of every period are worn with sublime indifference. Still the hat each one wears appears to be exactly the kind of hat that one ought to wear.

OLIVE HARPER.

French Names.

French boys are often called after their godmothers. The late M. Greivy's real name was Judith. The custom is ancient, inasmuch as the Comtesse de Montmorency was named Anne, after Queen Anne, duchess of Brittany, and wife of Louis XII.

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A VIEW OF BOSTON.

The Western Man Makes Comparisons and Draws Conclusions.

[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, May 6.—"If I were asked to put into words the impression Boston produces on my mind," said a friend of mine who dined here yesterday, "I should say that as compared with New York, Chicago or even Washington, Boston appears to me like a toy city. Of the four towns I have mentioned, each of which certainly represents a distinct phase of American life, I should say that Chicago gives me the strongest impression of size, and that regardless of the fact that Chicago is, in fact, a very big place. I do not care a straw about the claims of New York and Chicago concerning their population. Everybody knows that there are more people clustered about the mouth of the Hudson than anywhere else on this continent, but all the same Chicago always seems a much larger city to my eyes than New York, and I suppose that it is the broad and long streets stretching away without interruption or deviation for miles and furnishing the eye with seemingly endless vistas that produces that impression. In New York you see long streets running north and south, but in many cases the inequalities of the surface of the ground break the view, and when you look east or west in nearly every part of the town the streets are seen to come to abrupt terminations at the banks of the rivers.

"Now, of course, I know that Boston is much larger than Washington, but Washington has the long street reaches. Its distances are indeed apparently magnificent, and so the city appears much larger to me than it really is. Boston streets are narrow and crooked, and it is the latter more than the former that makes the town look like a toy city. It is impossible for the eye to roam far without bringing up against a brick or stone wall.

"I want to qualify all this," the western man concluded, "by saying that whoever allows any such mental impression as I have described to make him consider Boston people in the light of lilliputians, in any sense, makes a very great mistake. Boston is a big town, a busy town and a town of serious purpose, and its inhabitants broad minded and pleasant to know. There is another point upon which Boston may be com-

plimented, and that is the cleanliness of her streets. I am willing to grant that their crookedness is apt to be confusing, but they are certainly cleaner than those of most American cities. They excel New York in this respect as much as New York's excel Chicago's. The only really unpleasant thing I have met in Boston has been the east wind. You may start out in the morning on the sunny side of the street under a blue sky and with old Sol's rays beating upon you so fearfully that you wonder why overcoats were ever invented. Suddenly you come to a bend in the street or turn a corner into the next one, and you are struck by a cold, raw blast fresh from the Atlantic that seems to pierce your very vitals and instantly constricts your throat with the poison of tonsillitis. Then you wonder that anybody ever dares go out in Boston at all without an overcoat.

The day before the western man and myself had visited the new statehouse, or rather addition to the state capitol. This is a handsome solid structure and a credit to the commonwealth of Massachusetts. In the eyes of some observers it is doubtless too plain, but it seems to me that much better taste has been shown than if the new building had been so planned as to its exterior appearance and architectural expression as to be out of harmony with the old statehouse. As it is, each is in perfect keeping with the other, and in building the annex in this fashion there has been no sacrifice of substantial dignity. In some states the old capitol would have been torn down and a new and magnificent one of the most ambitious architecture, floridly covered with elaborately carved stone decorations, would have been erected in its stead, and thus a most valuable historical monument would have been lost. I was saying something like this to the western man as we were climbing the stairs to visit the senate chamber in the new part of the statehouse. He stopped me and pointed to a small brass cuspidor.

"Even in Boston," he said, "we Americans have to display our spittoons in public places, but the authorities of the commonwealth of Massachusetts show a little better taste in this direction than those of the state of New York."

Then I remembered having met this same western man in Albany and having visited the capitol there in his company. On the senate side of the building he had pointed out to me what he said was the most conspicuous cuspidor he had ever seen. It would hold about a bushel, and it was set in the very middle of a landing of the magnificent separate staircase, where, by reason of its situation and size, it was far more in evidence than any of the surpassingly beautiful carvings of the staircase. It would be absolutely impossible for any one to ascend or descend this staircase without seeing this remarkably prominent cuspidor, and the worst of it is that there is a duplicate of this atrocious thing on every landing of the Albany senate staircase.

I. D. MARSHALL.

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\$4.75, for a nice Pillar Table up to \$30.00. Common Extension Table \$3.50.

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The largest and most

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.

The Author of "Uncle Remus" at His Home in Atlanta.

[Special Correspondence.]

ATLANTA, May 6.—Joel Chandler Harris, Jr., or "J. C." as he is called, has just passed his eighth birthday. He is a sturdy little chap, not unlike his father in many ways. Mr. Harris has always promised his son that he could have his first big dinner on this birthday; also that he would stay at home and share it with him. At first it was thought only to have the small companions of our young friend, but Mrs. Harris kept adding to her list and decided to give a luncheon to the grown-up folks at 1 and a children's party later.

The Harris home is situated at West End, Atlanta's suburb, and might be called a country home in the city. There are acres and acres of ground, all laid off in terraces, flower beds, trees of all descriptions and a fine vegetable garden. Mr. Harris has never got over his fondness for the country and will not part with an inch of his ground, nor does he like to do away with any of the trees. At present, the home is like spring itself, with the green leaves and shrubbery, balmy air and the thousands of birds that fit from bough to bough.

Mr. Joel Chandler Harris is a shy man, as the world knows. When the International League of Clubs met in Atlanta, many of the delegates had a great curiosity to meet and see Mr. Harris. But they came away disappointed. Not one convention did he attend, and few were the people introduced. Several of them went to his office and came upon him unawares. They introduced themselves or were introduced and were kindly invited to sit down.

"Just have a chair. I'll soon be through," said Mr. Harris. The visitor accepted the invitation. Time passed. Mr. Harris continued writing. The vis-



itor still remained seated, and Mr. Harris kept on with his pen scratching, seemingly forgetful of the presence of his distinguished guest or guests—sometimes there were two or three.

When patience had ceased to be a virtue and an intuition told the stranger to wait no longer, then did he make a move. "Oh, are you going?" asked Mr. Harris, looking up, surprised. "Come, sir, to see me again. Am sorry I am so busy today." And so the visitor left not to return.

Mr. Harris wore his Sunday clothes to the office Tuesday, so there would be no time lost in dressing when he came back at 12:30. He did not get off, as is his custom, in front of the house, but rode to the end of the block and came in by a side gate. Mrs. Harris had well played her part of hostess, and most of the guests had arrived. All were asking for Mr. Harris.

"It would be just like him not to come in. I know him so well," remarked a gentleman. "It's a surprise to me he ever consented to be present."

"Well, he couldn't very well get out of it," laughed Mrs. Harris. "He's been promising J. C. so long, and he believes in keeping his word with the children. If you will excuse me, I'll go and see if his car is coming."

The car had come from town and gone back again, so the servant told Mrs. Harris. She walked out to the dining room, and there on the veranda sat the truant.

"Why, Mr. Harris, isn't this a nice way for a host to be? How long have you been here and come into the parlor right away?" she said to him.

"Oh, Lord, no," answered he. "I'm not going in there. They'll think I'm detained down town. I'm enjoying this game now and the boys can't give me up. (He was watching two or three little fellows at their game of marbles.) I'm the umpire. No, I'm not going to stir from here. I said I'd be home for lunch, and that didn't mean I was to sit down and talk to a lot of people. Just say I'm sick, dead or anything, but—"

with a wave of the hand—"I'm not going in there."

But he yielded to her persuasions—and followed her into the hall and assisted in making every one feel quite complimented and was very glad indeed to see them.

The Harris table is naturally a long one. There are five children, but it had been extended almost twice the length to accommodate the guests invited. When the guests were seated, all but Mr. Harris had something to say. He sat as meek as a mouse, not venturing to put in the smallest share to the conversation. He seemed to enjoy the talk of others, but not once did he comment on what they were saying. With him, it was the silvery silence. He occasionally remarked to the lady next to him: "This is mighty good. What do you reckon it is?" Or: "This is the first time I ever ate anything like this. You know I don't go in society, and my wife has never been used to this kind of cooking and wouldn't know from Adam how to fix it. I wish we had birthday lunches all the time."

At 3 o'clock the guests took their departure to make room for the little folks just coming in. I forgot to say that J.

C. Harris, Jr., promises to be a handsomer man than the senior member of the family. Mr. Harris is getting a new book ready for publication, to be out in early summer. LEONORA SHEKHAN.

LAURA BURT.

A Comedian Who Has Never Had a Poor Role Assigned to Her.

Laura Burt is one of the most fortunate young comedienne on the American stage. In that most of the plays with which she has been identified during the last few years have been extraordinary successes, and her role has happened to be the best in each of the pieces. She was first enabled to get something of a reputation by her work as June in "Blue Jeans," which is generally conceded to be the best ingenue part ever put into a melodrama. Then she had Madge in "In Old Kentucky," in which no one has ever failed, and now she is with "Linsey Woolsey," a hypnotic melodrama by Joseph Arthur, author of "Blue Jeans," "The Still Alarm," and the never to be forgotten "Corn Cracker," which was so comically pathetic and pathetically



LAURA BURT AS JUNE.

comical. Almost every one agrees that Miss Burt has scored another hit in "Linsey Woolsey," although it is also said that to have done anything else would have been next to impossible.

It should not be supposed that Miss Burt is devoid of ability. She has lots of it and is easily one of the best actresses in her line on the American stage, but her extraordinary luck in having had very good parts in very successful plays is a matter of frequent comment in theatrical circles. She is said to be meditating a starring tour to begin in the fall of 1896.

Laura Burt was born in a little town in the state of Maine. Her father was an Englishman and her mother a Welshwoman of good family. The first few years of her life were spent in a small village with an unpronounceable name in her mother's native land. When about 10 or 12 years of age, her parents came to America, and she of course with them. They settled in Illinois, from which locality Miss Burt went to Cincinnati to live with relatives.

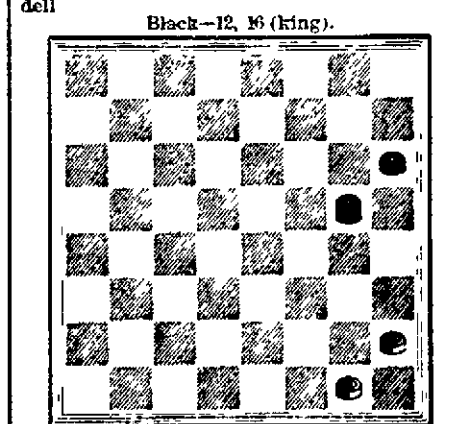
The Hanks family discovered her great ability and employed her for several years as Fantasma, and her great woman's rights speech introduced in one scene of that great fairy spectacle will long be remembered. Her next engagement was as June in "Blue Jeans."

Tricky Medinger's Violent Death.

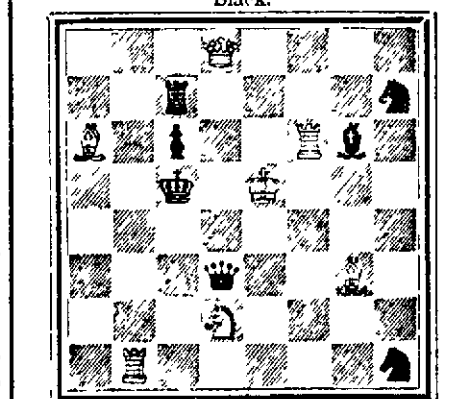
Medinger, the French racing man, who was recently shot and killed by his jealous wife, who promptly killed herself, was one of the oldest and at the same time trickiest of the French professionals. He was the hero of many long and hard fought battles on the track and was notorious as a foul rider. In June of last year at the Buffalo track he openly crowded Harry Wheeler against the rail and thereby won the race. He was loudly hissed by the 7,000 or 8,000 spectators and disqualified. Medinger and Wheeler afterward nearly came to blows and were anything but friends up to the present time. A year preceding this he received a long disqualification for punching an official at the Selma track, says The Wheel.

CHECKERS AND CHESS.

Checker Problem No. 221.—By M. H. C. Wardell.



White to play and draw. Chess Problem No. 321.—W. A. Shinkman.



White to play and mate or compel suicide in two moves.

White.	Black.
1. B to 6.	1. B to 6.
2. K to 10.	2. K to 10.
3. B to 28.	3. B to 28.
4. K to 10.	4. K to 10.
5. B to 17.	5. B to 17.
6. K to 14.	6. K to 14.
7. B to 15, and wins.	

CAYLOR'S BALL GOSSIP

How Cornelius Magillcuddy Became Plain Connie Mack.

THE PITTSBURG BOY AS A LION.

Smoky City People Praise Him Now, but What Will They Say Later?—Sunday Playing by Eastern Clubs Is Doomed, and an Eight Club Circuit Will Follow.

Cornelius Magillcuddy is the man of the hour. You don't know him? Never heard of him? Oh, yes, you did—by abbreviation. Cornelius Magillcuddy is the elongated legal title by which he is known to his family. It is the name which is recorded on his line in the family Bible. But life is not so long, and no man should be blamed for trying to save a few years by chopping down such a name. Mr. Magillcuddy did. He trimmed it after the manner in which the Kentuckian cut off the tail of his dog—close up to the ears—and when he finished the job the name was Connie Mack.

Now you recognize him. He is the manager of the Pittsburgh baseball club which took the lead in the National league race. That is where Mr. Mack acquired his notoriety. In a few weeks' time he went up to the head and stood, as I said, the hero of the hour. The minked, Li Hung Chang, Grover Cleveland, Anson—all went out before Mr. Mack's effulgent light. Such is baseball fame. Six months hence the Pittsburgh manager may not have a back on which to hang his new splendid mantle. Nothing succeeds like success, especially in baseball, and in Pittsburgh they stop and gaze at Connie as he walks along the street and murmur to one another, "How can one slim, skinny man know so much about baseball playing?" What they will say about him next fall if they see him no one knows.

I am reminded of an experience of my own in that line which induces me not to place too much dependence on Mack's present fame. In 1887 the late Robert Ferguson had the management of that most eccentric collection of baseball players ever called a team—the Metropolitans. Erasmus Wiman, the Staten Island millionaire,



MANAGER CONNIE MACK, PITTSBURGH.

(The wide awake ball player who was born Cornelius Magillcuddy.) owned them, and no white elephant ever cost its owner more worry and money, yet nothing of hay. Ferguson was an old ball player who knew the game and players' habits and characteristics as a Yale man knows his Latin verbs. But with all his baseball erudition Bob could make nothing out of the "Mets," and they lost the first 14 games played.

In June Ferguson gave up and resigned the management. I happened to be at leisure at the time, and Wiman concluded I was just the man for the vacant position. It was a queer selection. I knew as little about the business as Ferguson knew a great deal. But I have always been willing to try. It's a good motto. So when this August team was placed before me I promised to see what could be done. All I did was to make a personal appeal to the players, who, by the way, were the greatest collection of good players with bad dispositions that ever got into a team. The appeal went home. They decided to "play ball," and they did. We had 23 successive games to play on the home grounds, and they won 19 of them.

Then we started west for a series of 16 games. Many a man has lost his reputation while away from home. On the night of the exodus I stood in the ferryhouse at Cortlandt street, New York, waiting for a boat to take us over to the train in Jersey City. The "Mets" were scattered around with their bat bags and baggage. As I stood alone a gentleman addressed me and asked if I knew what team it was. I told him, with some pride, that it was the "Mets." "Indeed!" said he. "What a great game they have played since that new manager took charge. He must be a wonder." "Hoh," was my warm indorsement. "Do you know him?" inquired the stranger. "I—er—hmm—have seen him," was my saving reply. Just then the gates opened, and we went out into the night and the west.

Three weeks later I came back and passed through that same ferryhouse. Instinctively my eyes glanced around with a fearful trepidation they should rest upon that inquisitive stranger. He was the last man on earth I wanted to meet again, for of the 16 games played since I indorsed his good opinion of the "Mets" manager we had lost all but one and our baggage. So as I recall this personal experience I am forced to discount Manager Mack's fame. A month hence he may be off the pedestal, and another may be in his place. It may be Davis, Tebeau, Seale, Hanlon or Pouts. Who can tell?

In a recent interview at Cincinnati Mack gave me the credit for discovering and making public his real unabridged name, which, honest Injun, is Cornelius Magillcuddy. He says I earned a newspaper at Cincinnati, Mo., in 1890, which I sold to his cousins from Illinois; that his cousins told me his legal name, and that I came east soon after and published it to the world. That will do for an explanation, but his cousins did not put me on. What's in a name anyhow? It is his first season as a manager, and if he keeps up his success to the end it will not be Dennis Red Mud anyhow.

Anson has pronounced against Sunday ball playing. Good for the grand old man! The loss of his moustache has not affected his brain. When Anson lost his back, his strength was impaired. Ance seems to be affected differently. His hairless lip gives him a clearer sight into the welfare of the game. This pronouncement of the

Chicago chief is but the entering wedge. Keep your eyes on the National league. Sunday playing in its ranks is doomed. Next year neither the Brooklyn nor Baltimore will play Sunday games in the west, and the Chicago will close their gates on that day. This is not guess. Stick a pin in it. The result will be that the Sunday playing cities of the west—Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville—will be left with no ad except it be from the Washingtons. Then will come the return to an eight club circuit, for neither St. Louis nor Louisville can exist without the revenues from Sunday games.

In the National league race so far run what I foresaw before the season opened has come to pass. Nearly every team is weak in the pitching department. Baltimore, Philadelphia and Boston have particularly suffered in that point. The Phillies are in a lamentable hole, and in spite of the champions' great work at bat and in the field they are heavily handicapped "in the box." And New York is looming up strong where the rest are weak. Mookin and Russe are trotting in a class of their own. If they can keep it up, the Giants are going to be dangerous. Meanwhile Cleveland, after a bad start, has done well, and Brooklyn and Pittsburgh are not disappointed with their representatives. But the season is quite young, and baseball is mighty uncertain.

O. P. CAYLOR.

IN THE WHEELING WORLD

A three mile quadricycle championship race will be a feature of the New York state championships.

The defeat of Houben by Barden, the English rider, shows that the Belgian champion is by no means invincible.

Guy L. Gary will race again this season. He will ride for Dartmouth college and will act as captain of the college team.

The Century Road club will issue certificates of meritorious riding to all members riding 5,000 miles or over this year.

The Philadelphia Driving club will expend \$25,000 for a half mile asphalt bicycle track inside its trotting track at Point Breeze.

Harry Wheeler, George A. Banker, William Martin and Austin J. Crooks are among the Americans who will race in France this year.

Arthur W. Porter, the Boston crack, offers to go against Titus for the hour or 25 mile providing a limit of 2:10 be placed on each mile.

August A. Hansen of Minneapolis, the holder of the American individual mileage record of 21,053 miles for 1894, recently rode a century in 6 hours 25 minutes.

The course of the Chicago road race, which is to be run on Decoration day, is 18 miles 4,056 feet in length. A handicap time limit of 12 minutes is allowed.

PLUNGER MIKE DWYER.

He Wins and Loses Thousands With the Stockman of an Indian.

Michael F. Dwyer, the famous American horseman and plunger, who, together with Richard Croker, the ex-leader of Tammany Hall, is tempting fortune on English tracks, is, with the possible exception of Riley Grannan, the most daring bettor on the races the American turf knows. Messrs. Dwyer and Croker are said to have lost \$30,000 in a single day on one of the English tracks, but as they are also reported to have won \$100,000 on the victory of Eau Gallie, formerly Utica, they seem to be still well ahead of the game. For some years prior to 1876 Philip and Michael Dwyer were butchers in Brooklyn, but in the centennial year they began to attract attention on the turf with Rhadamantus, a black sprinter. The brothers remained in partnership 14 years, and when they separated because of Mike's daring plunges each had \$1,000,000 as his share of the money their stable had made.

Philip has continued his conservative course, but Mike is no great a plunger as ever. He owns a stable of horses worth easily \$150,000, is chief owner of the New Jersey Jockey club grounds, is a large shareholder in the Gravesend track, owns a hotel on the Indian river, Florida, where he spends the winter months and has other possessions. All this his horses or his pluck as a bettor for him in 18 years. Dwyer's most famous coup is as a heavy bettor was not on a horse race, but



MICHAEL F. DWYER.

on an election. He bet on Mr. Cleveland in the autumn of 1892 and won \$100,000 and put up \$135,000 to do it.

There is one feature of Dwyer's betting which is quite unusual. He prefers to bet on a horse when the odds are so ridiculously small that most people would refrain from sheer disgust. He has been known to bet \$50,000 frequently to win \$3,000. He is said to have bet \$50,000 to win \$5,000 in a race between Joe Cotton and Binette at Sheepshead Bay in 1887. In the same year he bet \$30,000 against \$5,000 on Hanover, and in 1886 he bet \$25,000 against \$5,000 on Tremont. Personally Dwyer very seldom enters the betting ring at the race track during the running of the races. He has trusted commissions to whom he gives instructions. Usually they keep him posted as he sits in the grand stand, clubhouse or judges' box as to how the betting is going.

In buying horses Dwyer buys those which have won races. He paid \$7,000 for Roseland at the sale of the Belmont stable, and the old gelding won over \$70,000 for him before he died. Potomac and Don Alonzo cost him \$70,000, yet they paid for themselves within a year, and Luke Blackburn won him immense sums. The heaviest winning ever made by the Dwyer stable was in Tremont's year, when they won \$308,169. In addition to this Mike Dwyer won about \$100,000 in bets. In victory or defeat he is calm and collected, never giving way either to disappointment or exultation. A friend once met Dwyer after a most disastrous day at the races. He smiled as he said: "It was a pretty bad day. I didn't win a bet." It was said that his losses aggregated \$35,000 on that day.

FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN

PROTECTION AGAINST CUTWORMS.

Remedial Measures Are Clean Culture, Fall Plowing, Insecticide Fertilizers, Etc.

The presence of cutworms in a field becomes noticeable immediately after a crop has been set out, whether sweet potatoes, cabbages, tomatoes or whatever else it may be, or soon after the seed has sprouted, be it corn, onions or other vegetables. All over the field plants have disappeared or have fallen. Investigation will show that they have been cut or eaten off at the surface or even a little below it. In the cornfield they cut off the plants almost as fast as they come above ground, and white potatoes occasionally suffer as severely. Normally the insects are grass feeders or feeders upon low, succulent vegetation and in grass or clover lands, therefore, or in masses of rank vegetation generally, the moth lays her eggs. Other things equal, clover or sod land will be most likely to be infested by cutworms, while land cultivated late is most likely to be free.

With other remedial measures suggested in a bulletin from the New Jersey station are clover culture and early fall plowing. It is important that the plowing is done early. But when land has been wintered with an infested sod covering it and is plowed in the early spring the farmer is not quite helpless, according to the bulletin quoted. If the land is to be put into crops, prepare as usual and apply all the potash and nitrogen in the form of kainit and nitrate of soda as a top dressing. Delay seeding until rain or natural moisture has dissolved and carried down the fertilizers. Phosphates may be applied at any time, as these have no insecticide properties. This practice will, as a rule, protect the corn crop.

In crops like sweet potatoes a different method is indicated, the poisoned bait remedy being the best. This is simply providing the cutworms with poisoned food after the soil is prepared for planting. The easiest plan is to spray a rank patch of clover with one of the arsenites used at the rate of a pound in 100 gallons of water, and as soon as it has somewhat dried out it close to the ground. Next spread in little heaps at intervals over the field to be protected. This affords complete protection when carefully carried out. The clover may be cut first, made up into loose balls and dipped in a poisonous liquid. The more numerous the traps the greater the chance of destroying the insects. They will be found in the morning an inch or so beneath the surface under the bait, and after 24 hours the majority will be dead. No plants should be set out until the poisoned bait has had an opportunity to act for two nights at least.

A modification of this plan, which has been very successful with sweet potato plants, consists in mixing dry wheat bran with paris green or london purple sufficient to color it faintly, in weight about one of poison to 50 of the bran. The mixture should be as complete as possible, and then water added to make a soft mush that can be ladled out with a spoon without dripping. The water may be sweetened to add to the attractiveness of the mixture. A teaspoonful should be placed on each hill of plants to be protected on the evening of the day the plants are first set out.

The Millet Crop.

Among other remarks made in regard to field grasses at a meeting of the Kansas state board of agriculture, Senator James Shearer said: The almost complete failure of common tame grasses during the last dry season sets us to casting about for a substitute. As a substitute for tame grass we find millet very good. Two tons of good hay and if thrashed 15 to 25 bushels of seed per acre is a common yield, while a crop of corn will do better after it than after corn, but we would especially recommend it for a second crop, instead of having our small grain land lying idle half the season and growing to weeds.

It can be put in much better condition for a crop next season by plowing as soon as possible after the small grain is harvested and sowing with millet. Last year through dry weather and heat it lived, ready to start with the first fall showers, and just before frost one-half a ton to two tons per acre of good cattle hay was cut, leaving enough stubble on the ground to prevent soil blowing—an important item—for in many localities the drought resisting advantages of fall plowing cannot be reaped, at least on upland, for fear of soil blowing in the spring. By sowing at different times, as needed, millet will make a substitute for pasture grass passable in quality and beautiful in quantity from the first heat of summer until first frost.

Squash Vine Borer.

A subscriber to Home and Farm writes: "Some years ago I frequently found half a dozen of these disgusting worms in a single root, where they tunneled and cut and finally cause the death of the plant unless precautions were taken to cover the joints near the original root with damp soil, firmly packed and thereby to induce the formation of roots at the covered joints. Since I have adopted the practice of covering the soil all around the plants with the tobacco dust and bone meal mixture, frequently mentioned by me as our sure preventive of squash bug attacks, I have not had much trouble with the borer either. Cutting out and destroying the worms are often recommended, but I have seldom been able to save infested plants by these means."

For here on plants and animals and insects and birds and horses use tobacco dust. Take a measure of tobacco dust, mix it with a measure of bone meal and add sufficient water to make seven gallons.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

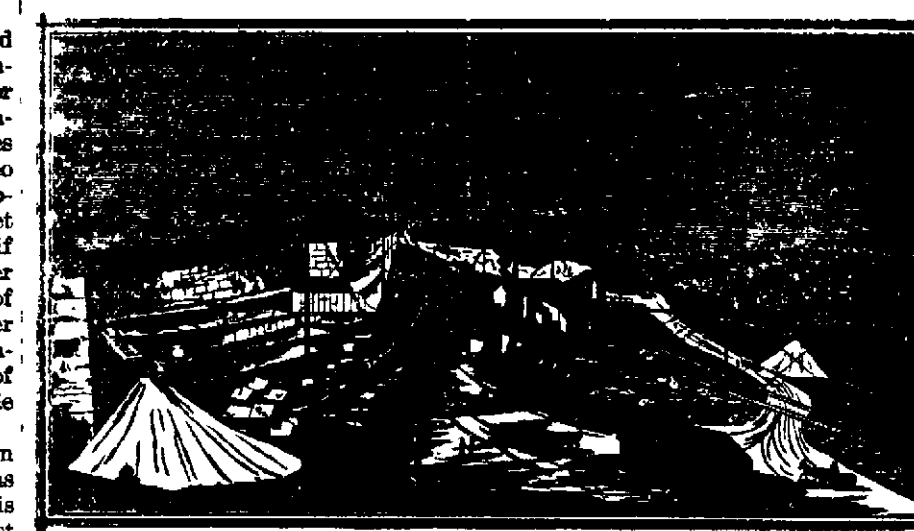
Charles MacDonald, a Prominent Chicago Business Man, Is Restored to Health.



Within a few steps of the intersection of two of the busiest thoroughfares in Chicago, if not in the entire country, is a store through the portal of which more people pass in the course of a day than enter into and depart from any other establishment of its size in the West. Men and women whose faces bear the stamp of intelligence and culture; women who lead in society, art and letters; men who are prominent in the professions; lawyers, physicians, artists, judges and journalists. The exterior of the place gives immediate evidence of its character, which is that of a center of current news and information. It is the news and periodical depot of Charles MacDonald at 55 Washington street, who writes the following letter:

CHICAGO, Feb. 20, 1895.—Messrs. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.—Gentlemen: It is clearly the duty of every person to acknowledge a service rendered, no matter what its nature. When, however, its character of the benefit bestowed is such that it lightens the daily burdens of our lives, and changes our nights from dreary watches to periods of tranquil and refreshing repose, the duty resolves itself into a pleasure. A few months ago, owing to the

THE MASSILLON QUARRIES—W. A. HURST & CO.



Manufactures of Grindstones for Wet and Dry Grinding. Block and dimension Stone. Superior Sand washed and dry ground, for Glass works, and Steel and Rolling Mills.

Wanted—Empty Spools

but they must be Willimantic spools with the original label on the end showing that they actually held WILLIMANTIC STAR THREAD, the best sewing cotton made. If you would know why they are wanted; how many are wanted and what they are worth, send your name and address to

SPPOOL DEPARTMENT
WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., } WILLIMANTIC, CONN.

NEW SPRING STYLES

Wall Paper and Window Shades
Curtain Poles, Sash Rods, Room Mouldings.

Always something new and up-to-date to show you.

Bahney's Wall Paper Store, 20 E. Main St.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Campbell, of Canal Fulton, spent Sunday in town.

William Reed, of Beach City, spent Sunday with his cousin William of this city.

A. D. Mase, of Navarre, will be a Democratic candidate for sheriff, this year.

J. V. McMillan has been re-elected superintendent of the Dennison, O., schools.

Miss Annie Maxwell, of Canal Fulton, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Smart, of 114 North Hill street.

The various committees will meet at G. A. R. hall Thursday evening, May 16, at 7:30 o'clock, to complete the arrangements for Decoration day. By order of general committee.

Mrs. Louis Shauf has received a valuable dog from Dr. S. A. Baxter, of Lima, a relative. The dog is a German boar hound, and its father was owned by Prince Bismarck, of Germany.

Only two persons have applied for the privilege of taking the next civil service examination. J. H. Bechtel is an applicant for place as carrier, and Linden Garrigues for a position as postoffice clerk.

The Pennsylvania company has purchased six acres of sod land west of Salem, paying ten dollars per acre for the sod alone. The sod will be used in sodding the banks in cuts along the railroad.

Jack Boyd and Thomas Gray pitched another game of quoits, at North Lawrence, Monday afternoon. One game of twenty-one points was played, resulting in a victory for Gray, the score being 21 to 17.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Conrad will join Mr. and Mrs. J. Park Alexander, of Akron, next week, and sail for Europe in the City of Rome. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander expect to be absent a year or more, but Mr. and Mrs. Conrad are undecided as to the length of time they will remain away.

Everybody is familiar with the old time-stained cottage owned by "Anny" Clemens, at 36 North Mill street. It is said that Mrs. Clemens is nearly, if not quite, 100 years old, but so great is her energy that she is tearing down her old home and will replace it with a neat and modern dwelling.

One day last week the crew of a C. & A. S. train which was passing through Bergholz, early in the morning, discovered a fire burning briskly upon the roof of a dwelling house. Conductor Wm. Tuadde stopped the train and, in company with Bramman Charles McClave, extinguished the flames, thus saving the property. Such employees should make the road exceedingly popular.

Charles Rohn, E. W. McFarren, J. Morgan and James Hill, left last night for Marshfield, Mo. These men say they have waited long enough for a general resumption of work in Ohio, and now they are going to cast their fortunes in a new country. They have already secured employment, and the change, no doubt, will be a profitable one. The best wishes of their friends in this city follow them.

The terse cable message of Mr. J. H. Hunt, sent upon his arrival at Gibraltar yesterday was characteristic. When the blue envelope was delivered in Massillon, it contained the one word "Here." All the cable codes were ransacked to discover what interesting news was hidden back of that mysterious word. After an unavailing search it was finally concluded that the message meant just what the one word said—that he was there.

The musically inclined are interested in the Canton Choral Society's May festival, which will take place May 16 and 17. The chorals of 140 voices is under Mr. H. O. C. Kortheuer's direction and the rehearsals are exceedingly satisfactory. Haydn's Creation will be sung. This is the most ambitious effort of a musical character ever made in Stark county, and gives evidence of increased musical capacity and intelligence.

C. H. Watson, who claims to be walking across the continent from San Francisco to New York for a purse of \$3,000 offered by the California Athletic Club, passed through town this morning. He left San Francisco December 22, and had 175 days in which to accomplish his purpose. He has 31 days left in which to reach New York, and says he is 10 days ahead of time now. He is not permitted to have more than 75 cents in his pockets at any one time, and must register with a telegraph operator in every town.

Massillon Commandery No. 4, Knights Templar, has been invited to join St. Bernard Commandery, of Uhrichsville, and attend Ascension day services at New Philadelphia on Sunday, May 26. Ascension day falls on May 19 this year, but the observance will take place one week later. A special train will be run from Massillon to accommodate those desiring to go. The commandery invites all who care to do so to be present at the services.

At St. John's church, Sunday evening, the Rev. C. Christiansen delivered a strong sermon in support of the work of the Humane Society. Mr. Christiansen took the ground that defense of God's weak creatures was very properly a Christian's work, and he pointed out the elevating tendency of humane work, which not only contributes to the comfort of the dumb creation, elevates the mind of those who perform it, and educates those of baser tendencies in the cause of right and justice.

Ex-Sheriff Krider thinks that Mr. Bell's remarks concerning the damage wrought by frost grew out of observations under his own vine and fig tree. These, Mr. Krider says, are protected by buildings and trees. He has traveled around a good deal himself, and he finds that wherever grape vines were exposed they were badly bitten. If the remainder of the season is propitious Mr. Krider believes that the vines will send forth new shoots and he is hopeful that notwithstanding the setback, a fair crop will be gathered.

Peter Holtzbach died at his home in Summit street this morning at 5:30 o'clock, of quick consumption. The funeral will be held from St. Joseph's church at 9:30 o'clock Wednesday morning. Mr. Holtzbach was 50 years of age and is survived by a wife and three chil-

dren. They are: Henry, Frank and Edward, and Charles, an adopted son. Mr. Holtzbach had been ill for about one year, but it was not until Friday that he was taken bedfast. He was a quarryman by trade and for twenty-nine years was employed in that capacity in the Warthorst quarries.

The Cleveland Leader of Sunday contained a story stating that the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling people, having completed their short cut from Medina into Cleveland, were unable to carry out their expectation of entering the city over the N. Y. P. & O. tracks. The article stated that the Big Four controlled this terminal property and proposed to freeze out the C., L. & W. Agent Edgar is authorized to officially contradict this story. It has no foundation in fact. The C., L. & W. extension will be formally opened Sunday, May 19. The new schedule is now ready and will soon be made public.

Philip Johnson, of Broken Bow, Neb., is in town soliciting aid for Custer county sufferers. As some doubt has been expressed concerning him and his mission Mayor Schott telegraphed to County Clerk A. W. Hyatt, who replied this afternoon as follows: "Philip Johnson has instructions from chairman of county relief committee to solicit aid for Custer county sufferers. Additional support badly needed." J. A. Renau, chairman of the relief committee, also telegraphed: "Liberal response to call for help in our county will be heartily appreciated. Cash needed. Most people are needy."

Ex-Representative John Thomas, of Navarre, is in town today. Mr. Thomas raises his voice in favor of George K. Nash for governor, with James H. Hoyt his second choice, and incidentally is a candidate for state senator himself. Mr. Thomas regards politics as full of uncertainties except as to the Presidency. On that particular point he feels as confident that Governor McKinley will be gloriously elected, as he does that he will die tonight. He expects a great wave of Republicanism to sweep over Ohio this fall, the object of which will be to convince the sister states that the Ohio idea and the McKinley idea are one and inseparable.

The Pennsylvania railroad company is doing everything in its power to make the road the safest and best in the country. A force of men has been put to work in all land cuts sodding the sides to prevent the treacherous ground from sliding. At some points of the road the roadbed is cut through hills fifty or one hundred feet high. At such places the soft ground is washed down on to the track every time a heavy rain falls, thereby impeding traffic and causing great expense to the road. The growing of grass on these places is said to be the best method in the world to guard against landslides. A force of men is working at the cuts near this city.

Mr. "Weary Bill" Iler called upon THE INDEPENDENT Saturday morning to extend the right hand of fellowship and explain the seductive delights of eating oysters in Chesapeake Bay. "I can now truly say," remarked Mr. Iler, "that I have out oysters." Incidentally Mr. Iler described a remarkable stuffed calf that has come into his possession. The unfortunate beast possessed the head of a bull dog, human teeth, two feet on its back, and two others where they properly belong. Mr. Iler presents the following written certificate of character in describing his calf: "John Johnson skinned it. Gudlip Barehett owned the cow and gave the calf to Jeff Phipps. George Massey stuffed it. The above names say that this critter was born alive and existed for some time after it was born. I, Jeff Phipps, has given this calf to W. H. Iler to use, lease or sell or do anything as he sees fit to do." Mr. Iler charges Mr. Coxey's Commonwealth with having been untrue to its principles, and feels thankful that he has abandoned the false prophets in order to eat oysters and purchase a stuffed calf on Chesapeake Bay.

MINERS' RESPONSIBILITY.
Must Look Out for the State as well as Themselves.

NEWMAN, May 15.—G. W. Pearce returned to his home in Youngstown, O., after attending the funeral of his brother-in-law, George Edwards, last week.

Grandma Davis, who went to East Greenville to visit her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Stanford, took very ill while there, and is unable to return home.

Miss Mary Griffith came home from Massillon several days ago with a bad attack of inflammatory rheumatism, but is some better at this writing.

George Williams has completed his work as assessor for this precinct, making his report last Saturday, which shows that the precinct is about \$3,000 poorer than it was last year. This is the first time we have missed Jacob S. Coxey in the precinct.

The funeral of the late George Edwards was well attended last Thursday, the remains being placed in the receiving vault in the Massillon cemetery, services being conducted by the Rev. James Lister, of North Lawrence. The pall bearers were Thomas Masters, John Prosser, John Evans, Timothy Basley, Joseph Griffiths and John Sadler. The deceased was a native of Pembroke, South Wales. He emigrated to this country in 1860, and was a continuous resident of this place for nearly twenty-nine years. He had an extensive acquaintance, and at the time of his death had almost reached the sixty-fourth mile stone in this life. Peace be unto his ashes.

R. M. McIntire, as agent for N. B. Cannon, of Missouri, who secured the government contract for carrying the mail from Newman to Massillon for \$117, was here last Thursday and subject of the contract to David H. Jones for \$100 per annum, the mail to be carried daily except Sunday, beginning July 1st, 1895 and ending June 30th, 1899. This is doing work for the government on a cheap scale. This was the only contract Mr. Cannon secured in this part of Ohio.

The mining situation has finally drifted down to Ohio to make the scale price for the entire competitive district, and the Massillon district to make the price for Ohio. In other words the Massillon miners have to do their own striking and strike for others as well. There is no doubt but our operators are ready to pay the 60-cent rate, but how long would it last? Just until Hocking valley began working for 41 cents. Hence our men have to strike to keep up the Hocking men, or sustain them to do their own striking.

LOYAL TO RATCHFORD.

Miners Mass Meeting on Rolling Mill Green.

THE STATE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH.

He Explains the Situation Throughout the State—To Accept Sixty Cents Here Would be to Invite Hocking Valley to Accept Forty-One Cents.

In response to the call which had been issued, about 400 miners assembled in mass convention on the rolling mill green, Wednesday morning. The air was cold and the ground was damp, but the miners seated on the wet grass, listened patiently to the many addresses and paid the strictest attention to the proceedings of the meeting. It was 10:30 o'clock when the assembly was called to order by sub-district President J. J. Mossop. After opening the meeting Mr. Mossop introduced State President Michael Ratchford, who attended the convention in order that he might state and explain to them the exact situation.

Mr. Ratchford dwelt on the action taken by the miners' delegates at the recent Columbus convention, told of the wage offers that had been made these delegates by the operators, and, in fact, laid the whole matter before the meeting in such a clear and comprehensive manner that there was no mistaking his meaning. Mr. Ratchford stated that when the Columbus convention adjourned the price demanded by the delegates was 60 cents, and the wages offered by all the operators, with the exception of those having mines in the Hocking valley, was 51 cents. The Hocking valley operators refused to pay more than 41 cents. This was the nearest that they could be brought together, and as the delegates had not been authorized to accept a decrease the convention adjourned. Mr. Ratchford stated to the miners that it was decided at the Columbus convention that no mines in Ohio should resume operation until a scale for the entire state had been adjusted. Thus, if the miners of this district recognize the organization they must abide by the decision of their official board, which they had empowered to act for them in this matter.

He advised the miners not to do anything rash and for which they would be sorry in the future. He said that he had in his possession letters from the various local unions throughout the state, requesting that they be allowed to resume work, as their employers were willing to pay last year's prices, and in some cases had offered an increase. He could not grant such a privilege, for the Columbus convention had passed resolutions obliging all union miners to remain idle until a state settlement had been effected, and it was not in his power to allow any miners to work as long as those resolutions existed and govern themselves by their own consciences. He stated to the men who would be the consequence if they were to return to work at present. The result would be that the Hocking valley would in all probability go to work at the 41-cent rate.

This would be ruinous to the Massillon district for the reduced price the Hocking valley could force Massillon coal from the markets. In concluding his remarks Mr. Ratchford advised the men to act as they thought best. "But if you go to work," said he, "believe me you will rue it, and you will resume under the vigorous protest of your state president."

After Mr. Ratchford had retired, several of the miners present voiced their sentiments, and although it was expected it caused much excitement when Michael New arose and said: "I move you, Mr. President, that we return to work at the 60-cent rate from now until September 1st." The motion was seconded but before being put to a vote it was decided to allow it to be open to discussion.

Fred Walker said that it was news to him that sixty cents had been offered to the miners, and wanted to know which operator was willing to pay this price, and when he had made known his intentions.

Mr. New said that he meant that the miners should express a willingness to return for sixty cents and no less, and to advise the operators of their decision. An hour was then spent in discussing the motion and most of the miners expressed themselves as being unfavorable to it.

John Doubleside then roasted everybody in sight, notably the reporters and Michael Ratchford. But little attention was paid to his remarks.

Mr. Appleby then advised an amendment to the resolution.

The motion was seconded, and the question was converted to its following state: "Resolved, That we, the miners of the Massillon district, remain on strike until another state or national convention has been held."

It was put to a vote and was carried by a substantially unanimous vote. The meeting then adjourned.

MINERS IN SOUTHERN OHIO.

The miners between Laurelton and Dillonvale, on the Wheeling & Lake Erie road, are reported to have stopped a train Tuesday, which they supposed was loaded with West Virginia coal, but allowed it to proceed when it was found empty. They are said to be prepared to prevent the passage of any coal over that road.

State President Michael Ratchford, of the miners organization, has not yet been advised of a congregating of miners at Laurelton and Dillonvale and knows nothing of their movements in that vicinity. He places little faith in the reported stopping of W. & L. E. trains. "The majority of the miners in that section are foreigners, however," said he, "and may have acted hastily. The matter will be fully investigated."

Superintendent Stout said this afternoon that there was absolutely no truth in the report from Laurelton, and that it must have emanated from some discharged employee. He says that the trains are all running without interference.

WORKING IN COSHOCTON.
Some little work is being done in Coshocton county, as the Cleveland & Can-

ton road delivered four car loads of coal yesterday, in Cleveland, that was mined on Tuesday.

TROUBLE IN VIRGINIA.

POCONOTOS, Va., May 15.—[By Associated Press]—Two hundred Italian miners went to work for the Southwest Coal Company today. This increases the bitterness, and meetings will be held at the Elkhorn region today.

CAME TO NO AGREEMENT.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., May 15.—[By Associated Press]—The joint meeting of miners and operators adjourned sine die, today, without agreeing upon a scale for the ensuing year.

THE M'BRIDE CHARGE.

CLEVELAND, May 15.—Colonel Morris of the Morris Coal company, in speaking of the charges made by Mark Wild of the A. R. U. against John McBride, stated that the \$600 was given Wild as an act of charity. After the A. R. U. strike of 1894 was declared off, the board of arbitration suggested that certain one of the leading strikers be taken care of.

Mr. Morris ascertained that the railroads would have nothing more to do with Mark Wild and he took up a subscription, amounting to \$600, which he handed to John McBride, requesting him to give it to Wild. Citizens of Columbus took care of other leaders of the strike in a similar manner. Mr. Morris knows of no reason why he should have tried to incriminate McBride.

IS PERFECTLY SOLVENT.

NO DANGER THAT DEPOSITORS WILL LOSE.

The Absence of Legal Authority to Continue the Business, Compels the German Deposit Bank to Close Its Doors—Obligations will be Paid Dollar for Dollar.

The German Deposit bank is closed, and will remain closed until the probate court appoints an administrator. Until that time checks cannot be paid nor collections made, as nobody has legal authority to act for the estate. J. D. Wetter will probably receive the appointment of administrator on Thursday or Friday, after which the doors will be reopened and every obligation met in full. The circumstances are unusual, and while depositors unfamiliar with them are slightly apprehensive, THE INDEPENDENT has the highest authority for assuring them that there is absolutely no danger. The bank is a purely private institution, and as Mr. Albright left no will there was nothing to do but to cease transacting business in his name. It was thought on Monday that the bank could be kept open by consent of the heirs, but further legal investigation has compelled a contrary course.

The estate includes forty building lots in Petersburg, the bank property, valued at say \$5,000, and the block on East Main street occupied by Schworm Brothers, worth about \$10,000. The life insurance aggregates \$19,000. Of this, \$2,000 is payable to Laura Garver, now Mrs. Miller; \$7,000 to Mrs. Albright, and \$10,000 to the estate. It is expected that every dollar of indebtedness will be more than met without touching the real estate, or trenching much, if any, upon the insurance money. It has been deemed best to make this frank statement at this time in order to reassure depositors who might otherwise feel unnecessarily worried.

The last report made by the German Deposit bank to the county auditor was dated June 20, 1894. At that time the average amount of all deposits was returned as \$59,142.

MR. ALBRIGHT'S FUNERAL.

An Impressive Service Conducted by the Commandery.

The funeral services of the late Peter G. Albright were conducted at the Christian church at 1 o'clock, under the auspices of Massillon Commandery, Knights Templar, the commandery prelate, the Rev. E. L. Kemp, officiating. At the house preliminary services were held, and the body was then escorted to the church by the commandery, the members being in full uniform.

The pall bearers were Sir Knights Hampton, of Salem; Slingluff, of Canal Dover; Melvaine, of New Philadelphia; Wm. Garver, of Wainwright, and C. O. Heggem and Frank Brown, of Massillon. The Templars met at the Asylum and at 1 o'clock marched to the Albright residence, and after the services at the church accompanied the funeral procession to the cemetery.

The services were attended by Templars from Canal Fulton, Salem, Alliance Canal Dover, New Philadelphia, Wooster and Canton.

Grand Captain General Hampton, of Salem, and Commander Slingluff, of Wooster, were the visiting officers present.

The floral pieces were beautiful and artistically designed, and were borne from the residence to the church by Sir Knights David Arwater, John A. Shoemaker, Z. T. Baltzly and Benjamin Kline in rank.

A CARD FROM BETHLEHEM.

Some Strong Remarks About the Street Railway.

MR. EDITOR—The matter of extending the electric railroad to Navarre still hangs fire. The franchise granted by the Massillon council to Mr. Lynch's company is now null, and it is extremely doubtful whether any but the county commissioners have power to grant a franchise along the public highways of the county.

Navarre must not depend on the Massillon council to fight for her interests. She must take hold of the franchise matter herself and push it to a successful completion.

BETHLEHEM.

Navarre, May 15, 1895.
Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1.00. For sale by E. S. Craig, and G. B. Fulton, West Side.

A great sale of trimmed hats and bonnets, Saturday and Monday, at Mrs. W. S. Hay's.

AFTER THE FRANCHISE.

Competition for the Right to Build to Navarre.

MR. LYNCH ASKED TO DECIDE.

The Navarre Council Sends a Letter to the Massillon Council—The Board of Equalization Filled—Another Crop of Damage Claims Filled—Must Pay Up.

The city council met last night with all members present. Mr. Paul, of the street and alley committee, called the attention of the members to the condition of a culvert in Wooster street which had been damaged during the storm on Friday night.

The clerk was authorized, on motion of Mr. Hering, to notify the sewer commissioners to take immediate action toward repairing generally the storm water sewers.

Mr. Kramer, of the paving and grading committee, to whom the proposed Grant street grade was referred, reported an estimate of the cost in the sum of \$200. This statement was endorsed by Engineer D. C. Borton. On Mr. Paul's motion the report was accepted and filed.

The chairman of the fire committee, H. V. Kramer, recommended the purchase of a certain team, valued at \$325, for the fire department. Mr. Reay's motion to instruct the committee to purchase a suitable team was carried.

Edward Hering, of the committee instructed to investigate in regard to the Navarre extension of the electric railway, reported that his efforts to see W. A. Lynch had failed. The committee was granted another week.

DELINQUENTS MUST SETTLE.

A resolution by Mr. Huber: Whereas, numerous parties are indebted to the city paving and sewer assessments, and all parties having duly been notified of the fact, therefore be it

Resolved, That the city clerk be, and is hereby, instructed to certify all such delinquent claims to the county auditor, if not paid within ten days to the city clerk, adding the penalty of 10 per cent. This resolution was adopted unanimously.

A resolution by Mr. Reay, instructing the engineer to report a grade on North Grant street, and one on Water street, between Grant and Summit streets was adopted.

A communication from the sewer commission recommended the construction of a spur of lateral sewer on Mill street, from Plum street to a point 75 feet south of North street. This was referred to the sewer committee on Mr. Hering's motion.

A communication from the Navarre council asked the city council to take immediate action in regard to the extension of the electric line to that village. To compel the company to either build or surrender the franchise and the bond or \$3,000. It is alleged that a second company is desirous of building the line. The letter was filed and the clerk authorized to notify the Navarre council that the matter had been placed in the hands of a committee, of a motion by Mr. Graze.

The clerk read three damage claims presented by Nicholas Kohl, Austin Allen and Frank Holtzbach respectively. It is alleged that their property in Cherry street has been damaged by storm water, which has for seven years past overflowed their premises and filling their cellars, thus causing the building foundations to settle. These claims were set up for \$500 each. It is also claimed that by an action of a former council the surface water of Akron and several other streets was turned into Cherry street. The claims were referred to the solicitor and the judiciary committee on Mr. Hering's motion.

Mr. Smith's motion to instruct the fire committee to have the roof of reel house No. 2 repaired was carried.

On Mr. Paul's motion the mayor was instructed to notify the property owners according to law of the passage and publication of an ordinance to grade Third street.

Mr. Paul presented the condition of Summit street bridge which was damaged by high water, and advised the city to erect a foot bridge. Mr. Reay stated that the county commissioner had placed a contract for an iron rod bridge with the Massillon Bridge Company and he was of the opinion that a foot bridge could be built at an additional cost of about \$100. On Mr. Reay's motion the street and alley committee was instructed to confer with the bridge company.

The walks over all bridges in the city were ordered painted on Mr. Kramer's motion.

The engineer was authorized to give K. F. Erhart building stakes in Walnut street.

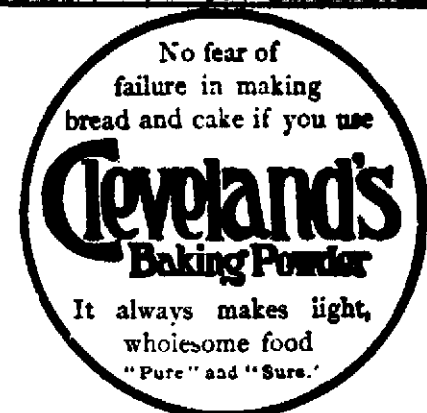
BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

Frederick Ertle and L. A. Koons were elected to membership on the board of equalization, and R. B. Crawford was elected to fill an unexpired term. The vacancy was caused by the death of James Miller.

Attorney R. A. Pinn, from the lobby, inquired about a claim against the city for damages by the State street grade presented by him in behalf of Mr. Barrett. This matter was referred to the solicitor and the committee on claims and accounts.

On Mr. Kramer's motion the water committee was instructed to locate a pipe in the vicinity of North street for the use of the street sprinkler.

A delegation of Weber street residents personally requested the council to place city water on that street. Mr. Hering's



motion to refer the matter to the water committee was carried.

Mr. Reay requested the water committee to repair the drinking fountain in front of the Union Hotel.

MR. GIBSON'S BODY

Found Sunday Morning—The Road Reopened.

The body of Trainmaster George R. Gibson was found at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning by Willard Cole, of Toledo, claim agent for the W. & L. E. company, and Frank Traphagen, of this city. The body was covered by piles of drift wood which had lodged against the supports of a trestle one hundred yards below the bridge that gave way under the weight of the locomotive. From appearances Mr. Gibson was killed during the descent, for two deep gashes were found, one in his side and the other in the back. This leads to the belief that he was either caught between or struck by falling timbers. Otherwise the body was in a perfect state of preservation. It was immediately taken to Willaman's undertaking rooms and later placed in Mr. and Mrs. Gibson's apartments in the Hardgrove residence in Cedar street.

Crystal Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Butler, of Akron, are visiting with J. A. Feitel.

P. E. Meisner has purchased a "Bike" and is making good use of it.

John Meiner and Miss Theresa Kapper were united in marriage on Tuesday by the Rev. James Kuhn, of Massillon, at the home of the latter's parents. The presents received were numerous and costly.

A gang of twenty-five Italians are busily engaged putting in new steel rails on the C. & W. railroad a distance of about three miles.

The Sugar Creeks, of Beach City, defeated the Heurys, of Massillon, at this place by a score of 13 to 11. The features of the game were the batting of F. Stark and the pitching of A. Heyman. We must also remember the coaching of "Judd" Kohl, and "Little Willie" held down first base to perfection. Batteries, Davies and Price, Stark, Griffith and Heyman. Umpire, E. Heiman. Attendance, 400.

A fine white leghorn hat for 60 cents. See them at Mrs. W. S. Hay's.

That Tired Feeling

Means danger. It is a serious condition and will lead to disastrous results if it is not overcome at once. It is a sure sign that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best remedy is

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, healthy blood, and thus gives strength and elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health and vitality to every part of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla positively

Makes the Weak Strong

"I had a dull, tired feeling with no appetite and could not sleep well. I tried medicines without any benefit until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. After I had used three bottles I was in good health and I can eat and sleep well." FRED DOTGLASS, 1519 Lucas St., St. Louis, Mo.

Hood's and Only Hood's

easy to buy, easy to take, easy to stick. 25c

Hood's Pills

Special Inducements for Cash Only

—ON MY ENTIRE STOCK OF—

FURNITURE!

Call and see that we mean business.

S. HIGERD'S, - 53 South Erie St.

UNDERTAKING in all its branches. Night Calls answered from 59 North Hill street or Farmer's Telephone 200.

Two Things We Can Do.

ONE—Show you some of the Finest Straw Hats you ever saw at a lower price than you can get anywhere in the county.

TWO—Sell you one if you will only take a look at them.

Sole Agents for

Knox Fine Mackinaws.

Senets.

Soft and Stiff Hats.

Selling Direct

THE TENNIS PLAYERS.

They Expect and Will Welcome Another Irish Invasion.

THREE GREAT EXPERTS MAY COME

Champion Ptn. Ex-Champion Mahoney and Goodbody May Cross the Atlantic to Measure Strength With Wrenn, Larned and Other Clever Americans.

The summer championships in Baltimore May 21 mark the opening of the tennis season of 1893, and there is every prospect that the year will be a great one on the courts. The visit last season of Goodbody, the Irish expert lawn tennis player, has done more to infuse new life into the sport on this side of the ocean than any previous event in many years. The doubt-



NEWPORT CHALLENGE CUP. (Representing the championship of America and held by Robert D. Wrenn.)

ful reputation of American experts abroad caused by the repeated failures of our players on English courts has been materially raised by the reception the foreign "crack" received here last season, and already the authorities on the other side of the Atlantic display a profound though newborn respect for the skill of our most expert tennis players.

In comparing American and English players Goodbody said before leaving America last fall: "I think that perhaps our players—certainly one or two of them—are better than those on this side, but although I know we have an idea that there is a wide difference between the tennis in the two countries I consider this quite a mistake, and any of our players who thinks he can come over here and carry all before him will very soon find that he has quite underrated the capabilities of the best exponents of the game here."

This is perhaps the fairest criticism American players have yet received from an English authority, and Goodbody is an authority, standing as he does high up in the tennis world abroad. Goodbody's visit last year pointed strongly to a number of faults in the play of the leading American players, and they have profited by the lesson. He has promised to come again this summer, and before another season has rolled by, and its tennis battles have become part of history, we shall probably have had the chance of again testing the comparative skill of the players in the two countries.

Goodbody will probably play in the English championship in July before he comes to this country, so we should not expect him before the last of July. From the Longwood tournament, however, to the championship at Newport, he is expected to play in the biggest event each week, and a score of the cleverest players American can produce will be ready to do battle with him. But it is possible they may find more than one foreigner to oppose them, for our last year's visitor promised to urge some of the other English experts to make the trip with him this year and play for the American championship as well as in the last few preliminary tournaments before Newport. Nothing definite has yet been learned of the plans of the foreigners, though the names of J. P. Ptn, the champion of all England, and H. S. Mahoney, ex-champion of Ireland, have been mentioned as possible visitors with Goodbody.

"Come one, come all," however, is the motto of American experts, who will be better pleased the more visitors they can entertain, and all are right sure of a hearty welcome to these shores. The National Lawn Tennis association's rules permit only members to play for the championship, but exceptions are always made in favor of foreign visitors, to whom special invitations will be at once extended. The presence of English experts lends an air of international importance to our championship meeting, and each defeat the American "cracks" receive at the hands of a foreigner teaches them some much needed lessons in the sport. Those administered by Goodbody last summer have been the most valuable received in many years.

America is well prepared to meet any foreign invasion of our tennis arena this season. Of the first ten players of the land, according to the official estimate, every one will be in active competition again this season. In fact, there will be only one or two of the first 20 players in retirement, and among those a little further down in the list are many who may develop championship form long before 1893 is buried and forgotten.

Champion Robert Wrenn, who alone stood between Goodbody and our championship last August, will be seen this season even more than last. He is studying at Harvard, but will not be free for tennis before the end of June, as he is playing second base for the Harvard baseball team.

The doughty little champion will be at Newport again next August ready to defend his title against all comers, while he will also play at Chicago for the championship. The constantly increasing number of invitation tournaments given each season in this country makes it more probable that Wrenn will play often before Newport, for precedent is against the champion's entering many of the ordinary open tournaments. We may expect to see Wrenn this year at West Newton, Chicago, Long Beach, Naragansett Pier, and perhaps Longwood before the championship, and this should give him enough practice for the supreme test of the season.

In fact—and it is doubtful if he has yet reached the zenith of his tennis fame. Another year's experience ought to put him on the very apex of the heap, if indeed he does not get there this summer. He is the strongest player among the few who might win the championship this season by defeating Wrenn. He expects to play in almost all of the biggest events this season, and as he already holds the middle states and the Long Island championships as well as the Longwood and Seabright challenge bowls he will be in almost constant competition.

Fred Hovey has started in this season with the same old determination to retire, but few of his friends believe he will live up to it. Hovey is practicing law now in Boston, and he declares that he will give up his first love for his second. He said the same thing last spring, however, and he played in almost as many tournaments as the year before. The temptation of the tennis court is too strong for him, and we may expect to see Hovey in harness again this year. He has been ranked high up among the first ten players of the country for many successive years, but he invariably fails to reach the highest rank. He holds the doubles championship of America with Clarence Hobbes, as well as the Massachusetts state championship, so he will have to keep in good form for these events, while at Longwood, West Newton and one or two other New England tournaments he is always to be found playing.

Malcolm Chase, Arthur E. Foote and John Howland, three Yale men, will all be seen again this season on the courts. Chase and Foote will play in all the most important events, while Howland had enough success last season to lure him on for another trial this summer for higher honors.

With Foote, Howland won a number of very important tournaments in doubles, and this combination will probably be in the field again this year. Chase is among the possible champions of 1893, and some of his matches last year were brilliant enough to attract for him quite a following of admirers.

Clarence Hobart and Richard Stevens, two other old timers, will be active again this season. Hobart, who was ranked sixth last season, was one of the three men who had Goodbody all beaten at Newport, but who, like the others, fell a victim to the Irishman's wonderful steadiness. He lost two or three important challenge cup matches earlier in the season, but succeeded in holding the doubles championship of the country with Hovey. He will remain in condition and play again this year to defend this title and the New York state championship. As he is in business he will not be able to play throughout the entire season, but will find time to contest as Newport as usual for the championship.

Stevens will be seen again this season in all the big tournaments played on grass courts. He has sworn a solemn oath that he will not play on earth courts, and he respects his vow. Stevens has played the same consistent base line game for the last four or five years and always about as well as now. He has several times seemed to



be a formidable candidate for championship honors, but has always disappointed his friends. It is doubtful if the style of his play is capable of much if any more improvement, and the strong net players generally succeed in downing him. It is possible, however, that he may reform and learn to volley, in which case he would become one of the most formidable players in the land. He was ranked seventh last year and has been in the first ten almost every year for the last four or five.

There are besides those mentioned a younger generation of experts in W. Gordon Parker of New York, Clarence R. Budlong of Providence and Stephen C. Millett and Edwin P. Fischer, both of New York, by whom championship form may be reached this season. All were ranked in the first 20 last fall and two of them in the first ten. Fischer is perhaps the most promising of this lot, and with a little more experience he will take a lot of beating from any of the cracks before he acknowledges himself defeated.

To this list of experts should be added a host of younger and even more ambitious players, from whose ranks the champions of years to come must be developed. With such a wealth of material at hand to choose from there could not be a better year for us to meet formidable visitors than in 1893. The foreigners will be welcomed with open arms, but I for one believe that they will return to their native shores again in the fall without the challenge cup which represents the championship of America. J. PARNELL PARET.

Facts About the Defender.
C. Oliver Iselin, one of the owners of the new cup defender, says that she is an out and out, keel boat; that her beam is a little less than the Columbia's and her draft considerably more; that she is manganese bronze below the water line and aluminum above; that she will have the best suit of sails which money can buy and the skill of sailmakers produce, and that she will practically have four suits of sails, from which will be selected the ones which prove best in the preliminary racing. She is not far from 130 feet over all and certainly not under 90 feet water line nor over the 90 foot limit. She is an out and out keel boat, an improvement of the Columbia model in ways deemed necessary from past experience, and has no centerboard, auxiliary or otherwise, as some newspapers have declared. Mr. Iselin believes the Defender will be from five to seven minutes faster than the Vigilant.

Von der Stucken to Leave the Arion.
Mr. Frank Van der Stucken has been officially released from his contract with the Arion society of New York and has accepted the position of conductor of the Cincinnati Symphony orchestra for a term of six years, beginning in October, 1893. Mr. Van der Stucken leaves for Europe shortly to spend the summer.

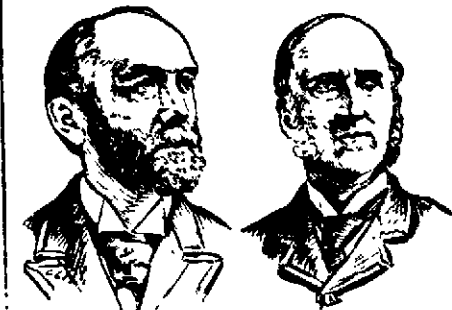
NEW YORK'S BIG FOUR

MEN WHO HAVE THE GENIUS THAT COMMANDS ALL THE FACULTIES.

A Hundred Good Judges of Human Nature Selected to Pick Out the Foremost Men in New York—Chancellor M. Depew, T. C. Platt, Henry Clews and Col. McCall.

(Special Correspondence.)

New York, May 6.—Who is the most brainy among the well known men in New York? I have heard that query frequently propounded, and I have never heard a satisfactory answer given. In almost any state outside of the imperial one, not to speak of a municipality, the problem would be easy of solution. But the great metropolis of the new world is the Mecca toward which the eyes of the adventurer



T. C. PLATT. C. M. DEPEW.

and the ambitious are constantly set. The bold, the brainy and the brave men from every section of the state, the nation and even of the globe come here in search of fame and fortune. And of all the great men of Gotham who now fill the public eye not one is a born New Yorker.

I have interviewed 100 people during the past fortnight with a view of ascertaining if possible who is New York's brainiest man. I selected the best judges of human nature, men who should be able to gauge pretty accurately the abilities of their fellow men. They were newspaper men, lawyers, politicians, bankers, brokers and bonifaces. There was a great diversity of opinion, and the hundred talesmen selected something like 25 candidates. Senator David B. Hill was not balloted for, as he is an up country man and not a resident New Yorker. Here are the nominations: Chanamoy M. Depew, John A. McCall, Thomas C. Platt, Joseph H. Choate, William C. Whitney, Henry Clews, Robert G. Ingersoll, James C. Carter, Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, Charles A. Dana, Joseph Pulitzer, Whitelaw Reid, James Gordon Bennett, Frederic R. Coudert, William B. Grace, Pierpont Morgan, Leslie W. Russell, William M. Evans, ex-Governor George H. Hooley, Dr. Edward McGlynn, Russell Sage, Bourke Cockman and Richard Croker, ex-king of Cockeyed Hall.

A Brilliant Quartet.

Four candidates led all the rest by a decisive majority. Strange to say, each had 12 votes—48 out of a possible 100. This brilliant quartet were Chanamoy M. Depew, statesman, orator, wit, lawyer and railroad magnate; John A. McCall, president of the New York Life Insurance company, litterateur, financier and great corporate organizer; Thomas C. Platt, greatest of living politicians and most successful of business men, and Henry Clews, keenest and most farsighted of Wall street bankers, author, politician (in the best sense of the word) and public spirited citizen. These four men came the nearest, in that they possessed the "genius which commands all the faculties." All of them, oddly enough, possess strong points in common—wit, wisdom, unflinching industry, executive ability and political sagacity. Chanamoy M. Depew's name is a household word in every home in the land. His history is too well known to require review here. Dr. Depew is now president of the New York Central railroad and accounted one of the best lawyers in the land. But for his connection with the Vanderbilts and other corporate interests he certainly would have been elected United States senator twice and perhaps president of this great country.

John A. McCall, president of the New York Life Insurance company, albeit a dozen years younger, resembles "our Chanamoy" in many respects. He has the same sunny temperament, an equal flow of wit and the same political tact and habits of industry. Withal he is a profound thinker, a man of the widest possible reading and a graceful writer as well as an earnest, eloquent speaker. His rugged honesty and unyielding will pass for a proverb among the politicians of the state.

Mr. McCall was born in Albany 48 years ago, is practically self educated and strictly the architect of his own fortune.



HENRY CLEWS. J. A. MCCALL.

Henry Clews has always been a Democrat in politics and with consummate tact manages to keep on the best of terms both with Cleveland, Hill and their respective friends.

Every one knows of Henry Clews, the famous banker of Wall street. Every one, however, does not know that he is an author, litterateur, newspaper writer and politician as well.

Mr. Clews was born in England 59 years ago. He was educated for the ministry, but preferred commercial life. He first entered the dry goods trade, then banking. He came to New York 35 years ago and has been a central figure in the metropolis ever since. He would never consent to hold public office, although frequently solicited to do so.

A Great Politician.

Who does not know Thomas C. Platt, Republican leader of New York? Little

can be added to what is now already known. To wonderful political success Mr. Platt unites a power of commercial organization and a capacity for work which are positively astounding. He is successful in everything he touches, and, unlike other political bosses, he is as honest as the sun. As a politician he has no equal now living. Almost every one remembers how he and Roscoe Conkling returned from the United States senate in 1881 annihilated and broken hearted. Conkling never recovered. Platt did. He lived to get on top again in a few short years and crush or conciliate his enemies, as his fancy dictated. With Platt courage never dies. He has a fight for his political life now on hand, but the knowing ones predict he will win in the end.

Besides being a great politician and a successful business man Mr. Platt wields a trenchant pen and supplies many of the newspapers in the interior of the state with snappy editorials in reply to the criticisms of his enemies in New York city.

This is a pretty fair photograph of New York's "big four." I would like to know where you can match them.

WILLIAM STANISH HATZ.

ANNA DICKINSON.

A Sad Commentary on the Mutability of Earthly Things.

(Special Correspondence.)
SCRANTON, Pa., May 6.—It is sad to witness the decline of a great intellect, a noble life or a lofty purpose. If the setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun, surely the change of a destiny from the highest pinnacle of fame to the pitiful makeshift that might fill up the measure of the most commonplace existence is like the eternal darkness that shuts in a once bright day on which no morrow's sun will shine.

To picture the woman who at 17 was termed the "glorious girl," the "woman of the century" and the "new Joan of Arc" as she was seen during the progress of the recent trial in which she has appeared as plaintiff would be to show a strong, earnest face, where indomitable will and imperious temperament could be read as over it flitted swift expressions of annoyance, sarcastic amusement and furious rejection of certain points in the testimony. There was the same clear cut profile of 30 years ago; the same proud upper lip and firm chin were there, but the black curls that used to cluster about the girlish neck and white brow were closely clipped, and only a thick crop of iron gray hair was to be seen beneath the little brown hat. But the brilliant, flashing eyes were there, and the glow leaped into them as of old when the handsome lawyer of the opposition brought out some point relating to her alleged insanity. She made that young man exceedingly unhappy one day when she was supposed to be on the rack of cross examination. It was really the lawyer who was racked, for the darts of her matchless sarcasm played about him in a most unpleasant fashion.

At all periods of the trial she was still Anna Dickinson, erratic, to be sure, but whenever she took the stand a hush fell over the crowded courtroom and over the baffled throngs at the outer doors that had been vainly demanding admittance such as stilled to silence the mighty audiences in wartime. Whatever may have been her condition in 1891, she was surely not insane in April, 1895, when in rich, musical tones she told a story of the plot which she declared had been laid to deprive her of liberty and destroy her reputation, so that never again could she occupy the proud place of the past.

It was easy to see the plaintiff's power over the jury. They were not interested in the pathetic story of the gifted sister, Susan E. Dickinson, whose work as poet and writer is so well known. She is a tiny creature, and in the witness stand the small, worn face bore traces of her toilsome life, believed by many to have been largely spent in a species of servitude to her sister. But Susan Dickinson's tale of sacrifice and of danger and her sad little figure in its somber garb did not touch the gentlemen of the jury, who only roused up when the bell-like notes of Anna's voice rang out. When sobbing choked her utterance in recounting her wrongs, the jury blinked its 24 eyes and began to hastily fumble for handkerchiefs. When her fierce and bitter sarcasm scored her sister and the friends who carried her to the insane asylum, the jury smiled significantly.

Many people can recall the days when as a girl she was feted and lauded and blessed as almost the savior of her land. It is only necessary to look over the press notices of the early sixties to be astonished at the influence she wrought upon those troublous times. In New York, in Boston and Philadelphia it was difficult to find words rich enough to tell of her successes. Speaking in the house of representatives at Washington, with such men as Schuyler Colfax and Hannibal Hamlin to introduce her, with such men as John Sherman, Thaddeus Stevens, Charles Sumner, James A. Garfield and many others of illustrious memory to welcome her, and with Abraham Lincoln to admire and applaud in her audience, she created the maddest enthusiasm, while in the most critical period of the war it was openly admitted that her marvelous eloquence saved many states for the Union cause.

HARRIET CLAY PENMAN.

His Copy of "Tribly."

"Tribly" stories are a little of a drag on the market, but here is a brand new one, which is perfectly true. A young woman over in Baltimore is engaged to marry a young man who lives on Capitol hill. She has literary tastes, and a fortnight ago she sent him a copy of "Tribly" as a birthday present, but inasmuch as there are passages in "Tribly" which she feared might weaken her fiancé's religious convictions she cut out a leaf here and a paragraph there till the book was expurgated to her taste. And that edition of "Tribly" was the young man's birthday present.—Washington Post.

Children Injured by Powder.

SALETSVILLE, Ky., May 13.—Two children of Wesley Row tried to start a fire by pouring powder out of a horn containing a pound and a half of powder in the horn ignited, tearing one arm entirely off the girl, 16 years old, and burning her hair and clothing entirely off. She will die. A brother, a boy of 6, was standing near and parts of the horn struck him in the face, knocking out both eyes and burning off all his clothing and hair. He may recover.

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Architect of Titles and Notary Public.

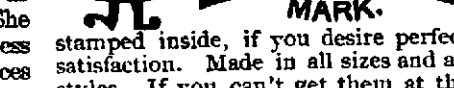
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MASSILLON, O.



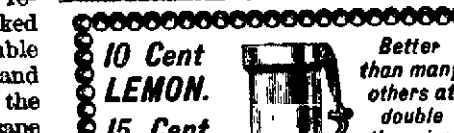
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This man got wet.

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